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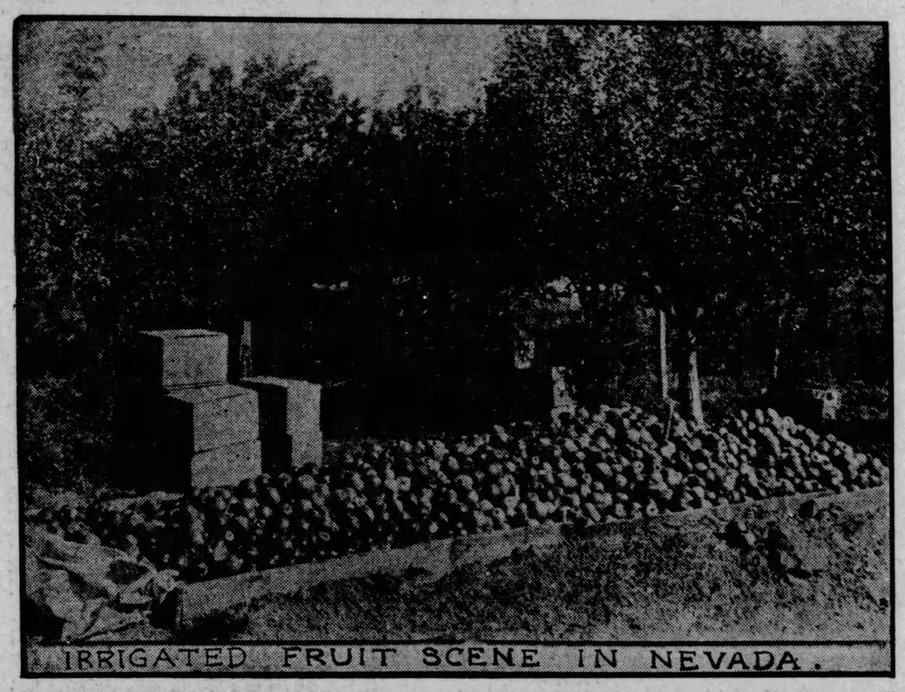
A Re-Conquest of Nevada



IRRIGATED FRUIT SCENE IN NEVADA.

Has Nevada always been an arid and desert region? Its geological records, as indelibly carved in sandstone and granite, showing the shore lines of ancient lakes, proclaim that it has not, but that at one time a vast body of water, as great in area as Lake Erie, covered a portion of the state. Today, however, the aridity of the country is unquestioned and the 850,000 acres, to part of which Uncle Sam is about to apply water, will practically double its well irrigated area and its agricultural population.

Nevada's ancient inland sea is known as Lake La Hontan; it was one of several great prehistoric lakes distributed over the Great Basin of the arid region, among them Lake Bonneville, of which the Great Salt Lake was the deepest portion. Its area was nine times greater than the Great Salt, or almost as large as Lake Michigan, and much deeper.

The contracted remains of Lake La Hontan in Nevada are found in Pyramid Lake and a number of other small enclosed lakes which were the deepest portions of the ancient lake. Since these large prehistoric lakes were land-locked and did not overflow, it follows that the rainfall which fed them was much heavier than it is today.

Should conditions revert, many of the important points situated in the Great Basin would be hopelessly flooded, such, for instance, as the Morman Temple, which would stand in 50 feet of water, while 700 miles of railroad would be submerged.

These prehistoric lakes are said to be of very recent origin—that is, recent by the geologists' count—perhaps 30,000 or 40,000 years old. Fossils have been found showing the presence of primitive man along their ancient shores and embankments, which in many instances are as perfect in contour and as distinct as if the waters had receded only a few years since. These lakes included such arid and fear-inspiring localities of today as the Black Rock Desert, Skull Valley, Death Valley, and a score of other places where the bleached bones of man and animal attest to an awful lack of water.

This first irrigation work of the national government, which is to be celebrated by the turning of the water into the gigantic ditches this month, is the largest project which has been definitely outlined and approved under the irrigation act—known as the Truckee-Carson project. When completed it will involve the expenditure of approximately nine million dollars and will reclaim 350,000 acres of desert land. That portion of the system now completed consists of a canal 31 miles long to take water from the Truckee river and convey it to the Carson river, where a large storage reservoir is projected. Just below this reservoir site the waters of the two streams will be led out upon the plains by two canals, with a combined capacity of 1,900 cubic feet per second. Some 50,000 acres are to be irrigated this spring, for which 200 miles of small distributing ditches have been dug.

The secretary of the interior has set aside $2,740,000 of the "reclamation fund" for the initial work, and by the time this has been expended about 100,000 acres will be under canals, and the settlers will be returning in annual payments the original investment. The money thus received will be used as a revolving fund for the completion of this project. The land has been divided into farm units of 80 acres, and the cost of reclamation will be $26 per acre. Work is being commenced this spring on regulating gates at the outlet of Lake Tohoe, located in California, but whose waters will be used to reclaim the fertile Nevada soil. Future plans involve the draining of Carson Sink, 25,000 acres in extent, which overflows in years of heavy rainfall, and the reclamation of lands in the upper Truckee and Carson valleys. As these large areas are gradually brought under irrigation a greater water supply will be required and nine additional reservoirs will be constructed, with a combined storage capacity of over a million and a quarter acres feet (an acre foot equals one acre, one foot deep).

The soil under this project is very fertile, and deciduous fruits such as apples, pears, peaches, grapes, all the berries and vegetables produce luxuriantly. Wheat, oats, potatoes and alfalfa are the staple crops. The lands are tributary to the Southern Pacific, the Nevada, California & Oregon, and the Virginia & Truckee railroads, and the recent enormous activity in gold and silver mining in Nevada insures a nearby and profitable market. At the same time the supply of food products will greatly reduce the cost of living and further stimulate mining development.

When the state was admitted to the Union, in place of receiving the usual donation of alternate school sections—16 and 32 in each township—she secured a flat grant from the government of two million acres of public land to be located wherever her lawmakers saw fit. The state legislature passed as much as desired of this great and valuable resource into private ownership of stockmen, at as low a figure as 25 cents an acre. These lands have been located up and down the sides of every river and stream and around every spring and water hole in the state, so that while Nevada has today some 60,000,000 acres of public land, there is not aquarter section of it upon which a homesteader could make a living. The land granted to the state for school purposes—disposed of by the state for a mess of pottage—controls the lands of the state.

CEMENTED SECTION OF THE MAIN TRUCKEE CANAL

The government's irrigation, when worked out, will immediately double Nevada's population; it will provide a new lifeblood of settlement and citizenship for a region of unsurpassed agriculture.

This great reclamation scheme for the rebuilding of Nevada is being carried into operation by Engineer L. H. Taylor, under the supervision of Frederick H. Newell, chief engineer of the reclamation service. It will afford the first practical example of the operations of the new national irrigation law.

Dad Goes Swimming With King Leopold

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK.

Brussels, Belgium—Dear Old Skate: "What is the matter with our going to Belgium?" said dad to me, as we were escaping from Germany.

"Well, what in thunder do we want to go to Belgium for?" said I to dad. "I do not want to go to a country that has no visible means of support, except raising Belgian hares, to sell to cranks in America. I couldn't eat rabbits without thinking I was chewing a piece of house cat, and rabbits is the chief food of the people. I have eaten horse and mule in Paris, and wormy figs in Turkey, and embalmed beef fried in candle grease in Russia, and sausage in Germany, imported from the Leutgard sausage factory in Chicago, and stuff in Egypt with ground mummy for curry powder, but I draw the line on Belgian hares, and I strike right here, and shall have the International Union of Amalgamated Tourists declare a boycott on Belgium," said I just like that, bristling up to dad real spunky.

"You are going to Belgium, all right," said dad, as he took hold of my thumb in a jiu jitsu fashion, and twisted it backward until I fairly penuked, and held it, while he said he should never dare go home without visiting King Leopold's kingdom, and having a talk with an 80-year-old male flirt, who had a thousand chorus girls on his staff and could give the sultan of Turkey cards and spades and little casino in the harem game.

"You will go along, won't you, bub?" and he gave my thumbs another twist, and I said: "You bet your life, but I won't do a thing to you and Leopold before we get out of the Belgian haze

AND BEGAN TO SELL THINGS TO DAD.

belt," and so here we are, looking for trouble.

It is strange we never hear more about Belgium in America, but actually, I never heard of a Belgian settling in the United States. There are Irish, and Germans, and Norwegians, and Italians, and men of all other countries, but I never saw a Belgian until today, and it does you good to see a people who don't do anything but work. There is not a loafer in Belgium, and every man has smut on his nose, and his hands are black with handling iron, or something. There is no law against people going away from Belgium, but they all like it here, and seem to think there is no other country, and they are happy and work from choice.

I always knew the Belgian guns that sell in America for 12 shillings and kill at both ends, but I never knew they made things here that were worth anything, but dad says they are better fixed here for making everything used by civilized people than any country on earth, and I am glad to be here, cause you get notice when you are going to be robbed. They ring a bell here every minute to give you notice that some one is after the coin, so when you hear a bell ring, if you hang on to your pocketbook, you don't lose.

This is the place where "there was a sound of revelry at night, and Belgium's capital had gathered there." You remember the night before the battle of Waterloo, when Napoleon Bonaparte got his. You must remember about it, old man, just when they were right in the midst of the dance, and "soft eyes looked love to eyes which spake again," and they were taking a champagne bath, inside and out, when suddenly the opening guns of Waterloo, twelve miles away, began to boom, and the poet, who was present, said, "but hush, bark—a deep sound like a rising knell," and everybody turned pale and began to stampede, when the floor manager said, "'Tis but the wind, or the car on the stony street, on with the dance; let joy be unconfined; no sleep till morn, when youth and pleasure meet, to chase the glowing hours with flying feet."

Well, sir, this is the place where that ball took place, which is described in the piece I used to speak in school, but I never thought I would be here, right where the dancers got it in the neck. When dad found that the battlefield of Waterloo was only a few miles away, he hired a wagon and we went out there.

Well, sir, of all the frauds we have run across on this trip the battlefield of Waterloo is the worst. When the farmers who are raising barley and baled hay on the battlefield, saw us coming, they dropped their work and made a rush for us, and one fellow yelled something in the Belgian language that sounded like, "I saw them first," and he got hold of dad and me, and the rest stood off like a lot of hack drivers that have seen a customer fall into the hands of another driver, and made up faces at us, and called the farmer who had called us the vilest names. They said we would be skinned to a finish by the fakir who got us, and they were right.

He showed us from a high hill where the different portions of the battle were fought, and where they caught Napoleon Bonaparte, and where Blucher came up and made things hum in the German language, and then he took us off to his farm where the most of the relics were found, and began to sell things to dad, until he had filled the hind end of the wagon with bullets and grape shot, sabers and bayonets, old rusty rifles, and everything dad wanted, and we had enough to fill a museum, and when the farmer had got dad's money we went back to Brussels, and got our stuff unloaded at the hotel. Say, when we came to look it over we found two rusty Colt's revolvers, and guns of modern construc-

THE KING BEGAN TO PEEL HIS CLOTHES OFF.

tion, which have been bought on the battlefields in all countries, and properly rusted to sell to tourists. I showed dad that the revolver was unknown at the time of the battle of Waterloo, and that every article he had bought was a fraud, the sabers having been made in America, before the war of the rebellion, and dad was mad, and gave the stuff to the porter of the hotel, who charged dad seven dollars for taking it away.

Dad kept one three-cornered hat that the farmer told him Bonaparte lost when his horse stampeded with him, and it had drifted under a barbed wire fence, where it had lain until the day before we visited the battlefield. Say, that hat is as good as new, and dad says it is worth all the stuff cost, but I would not be found dead wearing it, cause it is all out of style.

We have seen the king of Belgium, and actually got the worth of our money. He is an old dandy, and looks like a Philadelphia quaker, only he is not as pious as a quaker. Dad wrote to the king and said he was a distinguished American traveling for his health, and had a niece who had frequently visited Belgium with an opera company, and she had spoken of the king, and dad wanted to talk over matters that might be of interest both to Belgium and to America. Well, the messenger came back and said dad couldn't get to the palace a minute too quick, and so we went over, and as we were going through the park we saw an old man in citizen's clothes, sitting on a bench, patting the head of a boar hound, and when he saw us he said, "Come here, Uncle Sam, and let my dog chew your pants."

Dad thought it must be some lunatic and was going to make a sneak and get out, when the man rose up and we saw it was the king, and we went up to him and sat down on the bench, and he asked dad if he had come as a relative of the opera singer, to commence suit against the king for breach of promise, or to settle for a money consideration, remarking that he had always rather pay cash than to have any fuss made about these little matters. Dad told him he had no claim against him for alienating anybody's affections, or for breach of promise, and that all he wanted was to have a little talk with the king and find out how a king lived, and how he had any fun in running the king business, at his age, and they sat down and began to talk as

THE KING GAVE THE GRAND HAILING SIGN.

friendly as two old chums, while the dog played tag with me. We found the king was a regular boy, and that instead of his mind being occupied by affairs of state, or his African concessions with Congo country, where he owns a few million slaves who steal ivory for him, and murder other tribes, he was enjoying life just as he did when he was a barefooted boy, fishing for perch at the old mill pond, and when he mentioned his career as a boy, and his enjoyments, dad told about his youth, and how he never got so much pleasure in after life as he did when he had a stone bruise on his heel, and went off into the woods and cut a tamarack pole and caught sunfish till the cows came home.

The king brightened up and told dad he had a pond in the palace grounds, stocked with old fashioned fish, and every day he took off his shoes and rolled up his pants, and with nothing on but a shirt, and pants held up by one suspender of striped bed ticking, he went out in a boat and fished as he did when a boy, with a bent pin for a hook, and he was never so happy as when so engaged, and they could all have their grand functions and balls and dinners and Turkish baths, if they wanted them, but give him the old swimming hole.

"Me, too," said dad, and as dad looked down into the park he saw a little lake, and dad held up to fingers, just as boys do when they mean to say, "Come on, let's go in swimming," and the king said, "I'll go you," and they locked arms and started through the woods to the little lake, and the dog and I followed.

Well, sir, you'd a dide to see dad and Leopold make a rush for that swimming place. The king put his hand in the water, and said it was fine, and began to peel his clothes off, and dad took off his clothes, and the king made a jump and went in all over, and came up with his eyes full of water, strangling because he did not hold his nose, and then dad made a leap and splashed the water like an elephant had fallen in, and there those two old men were in the lake, just like kids.

"I'll swim you a match to the other side," said the king. "It's a go," said dad, and they started porpoising across the little lake, and then I thought it was time there was something doing, so I got busy and tied their clothes in knots so tight you couldn't get them untied without an act of parliament. They went ashore on the opposite side of the lake, 'cause some women were driving through the grounds, and then I found a flock of goats grazing on the lawn, and the dog and I drove them to where the clothes were tied in knots, and when the goats began to chew the clothes I took the dog and went back to the entrance of the park, and dad and the king swam back to where the clothes and the goats were, and when they drove the goats away and couldn't untie the knots, the king gave the grand hailing sign of distress, or something, and the guards of the palace and some cavalry came on the run, and the park seemed filled with an army, and I bid the dog good-by and went back to the hotel alone, and waited for dad.

Dad didn't get back till after dark, and when he came he had on a suit of the king's clothes, too tight around the stomach and too long in the legs, cause dad is pussy, and the king is long geared.

"Did you have a good time, dad?" says I, and he said, "Haven't you got any respect for age, condemn you? The king has ordered that you be fed to the animals in the zoo."

I told him that I didn't care what they did with me; I had been brought up to tie knots in clothes when I saw people in swimming, and I didn't care whether they were crowned heads or just plain dubs, and I asked dad how they got along when their clothes were chewed up. He said the soldiers covered them with ponchos and got them to the palace, and they had supper, he and the king, and the servants brought out a lot of clothes and he got the best fit he could.

I asked him if the king was actually mad, and he said no, that he always enjoyed such things, and wanted dad and I to come the next day and go fishing with him, barefooted. Say, dad can go, but I wouldn't be caught by that king, on a bet. He would get even, sure, cause he has a look in his eye like they have in a sanitarium. Not any king business for your little HENNERY.

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INDIAN TREATMENT OF THE SICK

Superstitious Ceremony That Is Often a Last Resort.

The trial in the federal court of Louis Brown, charged with the murder of Walter Richardson and Moses Pettigrew, brought to light an Indian superstition that was new to many people. Several years ago, when the famous Solomon Hotem witch killing case was tried in the same court, there was considerable evidence to show the belief of the Indians in witchcraft, and the testimony in the Brown case reveals an equally weird story.

One of the witnesses testified that the homicide for which Brown was tried occurred at a "pachofsha." In answer to inquiries as to the meaning of the word it was explained that a pachofsha is a feast and a part of the incantation and superstitious ceremony conducted over the sick by the lower class of ignorant Indians.

When a man is thought to be sick enough to require the services of a doctor he is put into a hut, and for three days no one except the doctor sees him. The doctor goes into the woods and gathers herbs, from which he prepares a potion for the sick man and then keeps a lonely vigil with him. At the end of the third day, if the patient is not improved, the order is given to prepare a pachofsha. Corn and meat, either beef, pork or game, are put in a large kettle and stewed until the corn is soft.

All the relatives of the sick man are entitled to attend, and they gather around the kettle for the feast. The sick man is brought out and served first. He is fed as much as his stomach can hold, and the others then turn in and devour the remainder of the stew. When this is concluded a bonfire is built and lighted, the crowd circles around and dances to the time of a weird chant. After this, if the sick man does not show signs of getting better, nothing more is done for him, and he dies or gets well by act of Providence.—Oklahoma Times-Journal.

WHAT A COMMA DID.

Dan Lockwood told this story as a cloak room tale, and he insisted that it was a true story. James I, king of Buffalo, well-to-do, became ill and was sent to the Bohemian spa for treatment. Somehow or other, the Bohemian local press reported his arrival, referring to him as "James I., King of Buffalo, America."

This blunder seemed humorous to Mr. King at first, but serious symptoms soon developed which made him wince and squirm. All of the parvenus, parasites, tuft-hunters, snobs, sycophants and beggars swooped down upon poor King; the hotel people fleeced him, and everybody seemed to join in a general conspiracy to mulct him. He couldn't turn around without spending money. The hands of bellboys and waiters were constantly before him. His bill was jammed full of "extras," which he never had nor thought of having, but they were things that the king of Buffalo or any other king ought to have; and he had to pay.

In vain did he endeavor to convince his persecutors that it was all a mistake; that he was no royal personage, nor a believer in royalty. They would only smile and tell him that if he wanted to travel incognito he should have begun right. They bowed and scraped before him; always holding out hands to catch the royal pence; and he succumbed to their deliberate and determined blandishments, until he was obliged to leave the spa and go elsewhere for treatment.

Ever afterward, wherever he registered, it was as "Thomas Thompson, of Boston." Only by thus living under the cover of an alias was he able to remain abroad for treatment and afterward to "do" Europe.

THE BUDS.

Now every bud is masked in green
And some, when they unclose,
Reveal the nightshade's deadly bloom
And some reveal the rose.

Some buds contain a golden glow
And some a guilty flame,
And some are pure and sweet and white
And some are red as shame.

And some exhale a sweet perfume
And some have poison breath
And some are full of life and light
And others full of death.

And some reveal a bloom of love
And some are full of hate,
But every bud reveals its heart
Or soon, perhaps, or late.

Now every bud is masked in green,
And some, when they unclose,
Reveal the nightshade's deadly bloom
And some reveal the rose.

—Chicago Chronicle.

Mysterious Mr. Sabin:

By E. Phillips Oppenheim....

A Story of International Intrigue.

CAPTER III.

The three friends stood upon the pavement watching the little brougham until it disappeared round the corner in a flickering glitter of light. It would have been in accordance with precedent if after leaving the restaurant they had gone to some one of their clubs to smoke a cigar and drink whisky and apollinaris, while Harcutt retailed the latest society gossip, and Densham descanted on art, and Wolfenden contributed genial remarks upon things in general. But to night all three were inclined to depart from precedent. Perhaps the surprising incident which they had just witnessed made anything like normal routine seem unattractive; whatever the reason may have been, the young men were of a sudden not in sympathy with one another. Harcutt murmured some conventional lie about having an engagement, supplemented it with some quite unconvincing statement about pressure of work, and concluded with an obviously disingenuous protest against the tyranny of the profession of journalism, then he sprang with alacrity into a hansom and said goodbye with a good deal less than his usual cordiality. Densham, too, hailed a cab, and leaping over the apron delivered himself of a farewell speech which sounded rather malignant. "You are a lucky beast, Wolfenden," he growled, enviously, adding, with a note of venom in his voice, "but don't forget it takes more than the first game to win the rubber," and then he was whirled away, nodding his head and wearing an expression tinged with gloom.

Wolfenden was surprised, but not exactly sorry that the first vague expression of hostility had been made by the others.

"Both of them must be confoundedly hard hit," he murmured to himself: "I never knew Densham turn nasty before." And to his coachman he said aloud. "You may go home, Dawson, I am going to walk."

He turned on to the embankment, conscious of a curious sense of exhilaration. He was no blase synic; but the uniformly easy life tends to become just a trifle monotonous, and Lord Wolfenden's somewhat epicurean mind derived actual pleasure from the subtle luxury of a new sensation. What he had said of his friends he could have said with equal truth of himself; he was confoundly hard hit. For the first time in his life he found the mere memory of a woman thrilling; his whole nature vibrated in response to the appeal she made to him, and he walked along buoyantly under the stars, revelling in the delight of being alive.

Suddenly he stopped abruptly. Huddled up in the corner of a seat was a man with a cloth cap pulled forward screening his face; at that moment Lord Wolfenden was in a mood to be extravagantly generous to any poor applicant for alms, lavishly sympathetic to any tale of distress. But it was not ordinary curiosity that arrested his progress now. He knew almost at the first glance who it was that sat in this dejected attitude, although the opera hat was replaced by the soft cloth cap, and in other details the man's appearance was altered. It was indeed the Mr. Felix who had supped with him at the Milan and subsequently behaved in so astonishing a fashion.

He knew that he was recognized, and sat up, looking steadfastly at Wolfenden, although his lips trembled and his eyes gleamed wildly. Across his temples a bright red mark was scored.

Lord Wolfenden broke the silence.

"You're a nice sort of fellow to ask out to supper! What in the name of all that's wonderful were you trying to do?"

"I should have thought it was sufficiently obvious," the man replied bitterly. "I tried to kill him, and I failed. Well, why don't you call the police? I am quite ready. I shall not run again."

Wolfenden hesitated, and then sat down by the side of this surprising individual.

"The man you went for didn't seem to care, so I don't see why I should. But why do you want to kill him?"

"To keep a vow," the other answered; "how and why made I will not tell you."

"How did you escape?" Wolfenden asked abruptly.

"Probably because I didn't care whether I escaped or not," Felix replied, with a short, bitter laugh. "I stood behind some shrubs just inside the garden, and watched the hunt go by. Then I came out here and sat down."

"It all sounds very simple," said Wolfenden, a trifle sarcastically. "May I ask what you are going to do next?"

Felix's face so clearly intimated that he might not ask anything of the kind or that if he did his curiosity would not be satisfied that Wolfenden felt compelled to make some apology.

"Forgive me if I seem inquisitive, but I find the situation a little unusual. You were my guest, you see, and had it not been for my chance invitation you might not have met that man at all. Then again, had it not been for my interference he would have been dead now and you would have been in a fair way to be hanged."

Felix evinced no sign of gratitude for Wolfenden's intervention. Instead he said intensely.

"Oh, you fool! you fool!"

"Well, really," Wolfenden protested. "I don't see why——" But Felix interrupted him.

"Yes, you are a fool," he repeated, "because you saved his life. He is an old man now. I wonder how many there have been in the course of his long life who desired to kill him? But no one—not one solitary human being—has ever befriended him or come to his rescue in time of danger without living to be sorry for it. And so it will be with you. You will live to be sorry for what you have done tonight; you will live to think it would have been far better for him to fall by my hand than for yourself to suffer at his. And you will wish passionately that you had let him die. Before heaven, Wolfenden, I swear that that is true."

The man was so much in earnest, his passion was so quietly intense, that Wolfenden against his will was more than half convinced. He was silent. He suddenly felt cold, and the buoyant elation of mind in which he had started homewards vanished, leaving him anxious and heavy, perhaps just a little afraid.

"I did what any man would do for any one else," he said, almost apologetically. "It was instinctive. As a matter of fact, that particular man is a perfect stranger to me. I have never seen him before and it is quite possible that I shall never see him again."

Felix turned quickly towards him.

"If you believe in prayer," he said, "go down on your knees where you are and pray as you have never prayed for anything before that you may not see him again. There has never been a man or a woman yet who has not been the worse for knowing him. He is like the pestilence that walketh in the darkness, poisoning every one that is in the way of his horrible infection."

Wolfenden pulled himself together. There was no doubt about his companion's earnestness, but it was the earnestness of an unbalanced mind. Language so exaggerated as his was out of keeping with the times and the place.

"Tell me some more about him," he suggested. "Who is he?"

"I won't tell you," Felix answered obstinately.

"Well, then, who is the lady?"

"I don't know. It is quite enough for me to know that she is his companion for the moment."

"You do not intend to be communicative, I can see," said Wolfenden, after a brief pause, "but I wish I could persuade you to tell me why you attempted his life tonight."

"There was the opportunity," said Felix, as if that in itself were sufficient explanation. Then he smiled enigmatically. "There are at least three distinct and separate reasons why I should take his life—all of them good. Three, I mean, why I should do it. But I have not been his only victim. There are plenty of others who have a heavy reckoning against him, and he knows what it is to carry his life in his hand. But he bears a charmed existence. Did you see his stick?"

"Yes," said Wolfenden, "I did. It had a peculiar stone in the handle; in the electric light it looked like a huge green opal."

Felix assented moodily.

"That is it. He struck me with a stick. He would not part with it for anything. It was given him by some Indian fakir, and it is said, that while he carries it he is proof against attack."

"Who says so?" Wolfenden inquired.

"Never mind," said Felix. "It's enough that it is said." He relapsed into silence, and when he next spoke his manner was different. His excited vehemence had gone and there was nothing in his voice or demanor inconsistent with normal sanity. Yet his words were no less charged with deep intention. "I do not know much about you, Lord Wolfenden," he said, "but I beg you to take the advice I am offering you. No one ever gave you better in your life. Avoid that man as you would avoid the plague. Go away before he looks you up to thank you for what you did. Go abroad, anywhere; the farther the better, and stay away forever, if that is the only means of escaping his friendship or even his acquaintance."

Lord Wolfenden shook his head.

"I am a very linary matter of fac: Englishman, he said, "leading a very ordinary, matter of fact life, and you must forgive me if I consider such a sweeping condemnation a little extravagant and fantastic. I have no particular enemies on my conscience. I am implicated in no conspiracy, and I am, in short, an individual of very little importance. Consequently I have nothing to fear from anybody and am afraid of nobody. This man cannot have anything to gain by injuring me. I believe you said you did not know the lady?"

"The lady?" Felix repeated. "No, I do not know her, nor anything of her beyond the fact that she is with him for the time being. That is quite sufficient for me."

Wolfenden got up.

"Tranks," he said lazily. "I only asked you for facts. As for your suggestion—you will be well advised not to repeat it."

"Oh!" exclaimed Felix, scornfully, "how blind and pig-headed you English people are! I have told you something of the man's reputation. What can hers be do you suppose, if she will sup alone with him in a public restaurant?"

"Good-night," said Wolfenden. "I will not listen to another word."

Felix rose to his feet and laid his hand upon Lord Wolfenden's arm.

"Lord Wolfenden," he said, "you are a very decent fellow do try to believe that I am only speaking for your good. That girl——"

Wolfenden shook him off.

"If you allude to that young lady either directly or indirectly," he said very calmly, "I shall throw you into the river."

Felix shrugged his shoulders.

"At least remember that I warned you," was all he ventured to say as Lord Wolfenden strode away.

* * * * * * * *

Leaving the embankment Wolfenden walked quickly to Half Moon street, where his chambers were. His servant let him in and took his coat. There was an anxious expression upon his usually passive face and he appeared to be rather at a loss for words in which to communicate his news. At last he got it out, accompanying the question with a nervous and deprecating cough.

"I beg your pardon my lord, but were you expecting a young lady?"

"A what, Selby?" Wolfenden exclaimed, looking at him in amazement.

"A lady, my lord; a young lady."

"Of course not," said Wolfenden, with a frown. "What on earth do you mean?" Selby gathered courage.

"A young lady called here about an hour ago, and asked for you. Johnson informed her that you might be home shortly, and she said she would wait. Johnson, perhaps imprudently, admitted her, and she is in the study, my lord."

"A young lady in my study at this time of night!" Wolfenden exclaimed, incredulously. "Who is she, and what is she, and why has she come at all? Have you gone mad, Selby?"

"Then you were not expecting her?" the man said, anxiously. "She gave no name, but she assured Johnson that you did."

"You are a couple of idiots," Wolfenden said angrily. "Of course I wasn't expecting her. Surely both you and Johnson have been in my service long enough to know me better than that."

"I am exceedingly sorry, my lord," the man said abjectly. "But the young lady's appearance misled us both. If you will allow me to say so, my lord, I am quite sure that she is a lady. No doubt there is some mistake; but when you see her I think you will exonerate Johnson and me from——"

His master cut his protestations short.

"Wait where you are until I ring," he said. "It never entered my head that you could be such an incredible idiot."

He strode into the study, closing the door behind him, and Selby obediently waited for the bell. But a long time passed before the summons came.

CHAPTER IV.

The brougham containing the man who had figured in the "Milan" table list as Mr. Sabin, and his companion, turned into the Strand and proceeded westwards. Close behind it came Harcutt's private cab—only a few yards away followed Densham's hansom. The procession continued in the same order, skirting Trafalgar Square and along Pall Mall.

Each in a different manner, the three young men were perhaps equally interested in these people. Geoffrey Densham was attracted as an artist by the extreme and rare beauty of the girl. Wolfenden's interest was at once more sentimental and more personal. Harcutt's arose partly out of curiosity, partly from innate love of adventure. Both Densham and Harcutt were exceedingly interested as to their probable destination. From it they would be able to gather some idea as to the status and social position of Mr. Sabin and his companion. Both were perhaps a little surprised when the brougham, which had been making its way into the heart of fashionable London, turned into Belgrave Square, and pulled up before a great, porticoed house, brilliantly lit, and with a crimson drugget and covered way stretched out across the pavement. Harcutt sprang out first, just in time to see the two pass through the open doorway, the man leaning heavily upon his stick, the girl, with her daintily gloved fingers just resting upon his coatsleeve, walking with that uncommon and graceful self-possession which had so attracted Densham during her passage through the supper room at the "Milan" a short while ago.

Harcutt looked after them, watching them disappear with a frown upon his forehead.

"Rather a sell, isn't it?" said a quiet voice in his ear.

He turned abruptly round. Densham was standing upon the pavement by his side.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed testily. "What are you doing here?"

Densham threw away his cigarette and laughed.

"I might return the question, I suppose," he remarked. "We both followed the young lady and her imaginary papa! We were both anxious to find out where they lived—and we are both sold!"

"Very badly sold," Harcutt admitted. "What do you propose to do now? We can't wait outside here for an hour or two!"

Densham hesitated.

"No, we can't do that," he said. "Have you any plan?"

Harcutt shook his head.

"Can't say that I have."

They were both silent for a moment. Densham was smiling softly to himself. Watching him, Harcutt became quite assured that he had decided what to do.

"Let us consider this matter together," he suggested, diplomatically. "We ought to be able to hit upon something."

Densham shook his head doubtfully.

"No," he said, "I don't think that we can run this thing in double harness. You see our interests are materially opposed."

"Pooh! We can travel together by the same road," he protested. "The time to part company has not come yet. Wolfenden has got a bit ahead of us tonight. After all, though, you and I may pull level, if we help one another. You have a plan, I can see! What is it?"

Densham was silent for a moment.

"You know whose house this is?" he asked.

Harcutt nodded.

"Of course! It's the Russian Ambassador's!"

Densham drew a square card from his pocket, and held it out under the gaslight. From it, it appeared that the Princess Lobenski desired the honor of his company at any time that evening between twelve and two.

"A card for tonight, by Jove!" Harcutt exclaimed.

Densham nodded, and replaced it in his pocket.

"You see, Harcutt," he said, "I am bound to take an advantage over you. I only got this card by an accident, and I certainly do not know the Princess well enough to present you. I shall be compelled to leave you here! All that I can promise is, that if I discover anything interesting I will let you know about it tomorrow. Goodnight!"

Harcutt watched him disappear through the open doors, and then walked a little way along the pavement, swearing softly to himself. His first idea was to wait about until they came out, and then follow them again. By that means he would at least be sure of their address—you will be well advised not to repeat it."

"Oh!" exclaimed Felix, scornfully, "how blind and pig-headed you English people are! I have told you something of the man's reputation. What can hers be do you suppose, if she will sup alone with him in a public restaurant?"

"Good-night," said Wolfenden. "I will not listen to another word."

Felix rose to his feet and laid his hand upon Lord Wolfenden's arm.

"Lord Wolfenden," he said, "you are a very decent fellow do try to believe that I am only speaking for your good. That girl——"

Wolfenden shook him off.

"If you allude to that young lady either directly or indirectly," he said very calmly, "I shall throw you into the river."

Felix shrugged his shoulders.

"At least remember that I warned you," was all he ventured to say as Lord Wolfenden strode away.

* * * * * * * *

Leaving the embankment Wolfenden walked quickly to Half Moon street, where his chambers were. His servant let him in and took his coat. There was an anxious expression upon his usually passive face and he appeared to be rather at a loss for words in which to communicate his news. At last he got it out, accompanying the question with a nervous and deprecating cough.

"I beg your pardon my lord, but were you expecting a young lady?"

"A what, Selby?" Wolfenden exclaimed, looking at him in amazement.

"A lady, my lord; a young lady."

"Of course not," said Wolfenden, with a frown. "What on earth do you mean?" Selby gathered courage.

"A young lady called here about an hour ago, and asked for you. Johnson informed her that you might be home shortly, and she said she would wait. Johnson, perhaps imprudently, admitted her, and she is in the study, my lord."

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Harcutt watched him disappear through the open doors, and then walked a little way along the pavement, swearing softly to himself. His first idea was to wait about until they came out, and then follow them again. By that means he would at least be sure of their address. He would have gained something for his time and trouble. He lit a cigarette, and walked slowly to the corner of the street. Then he turned back and retraced his steps. As he neared the crimson strip of drugget, one of the servants drew respectfully aside, as though expecting him to enter. The man's action was like an inspiration to him. He glanced down the vista of covered roof. A crowd of people were making their way up the broad staircase, and amongst them Densham. After all, why not? He laughed softly to himself and hesitated no longer. He threw away his cigarette and walked boldly in. He was doing a thing for which he well knew that he deserved to be kicked. At the same time, he had made up his mind to go through with it, and he was not the man to fail through nervousness or want of savoir faire.

At the cloak-room the multitude of men inspired him with new confidence. There were some, a very fair sprinkling, whom he knew, and who greeted him indifferently, without appearing in any way to regard his presence as a thing out of the common. He walked up the staircase, one of a little group; but as they passed through the anteroom to where in the distance Prince and Princess Lobenski were standing to receive their guests, Harcutt adroitly disengaged himself—he affected to pause for a moment or two to speak to an acquaintance. When he was left alone, he turned sharp to the right and entered the main dancing-salon.

He was quite safe now, and his spirits began to rise. Yonder was Densham, looking very bored, dancing with a girl in yellow. So far at least he had gained no advantage. He looked everywhere in vain, however, for a man with a club foot and the girl in white diamonds. They must be in one of the inner rooms. He began to make a little tour.

Two of the ante-chambers he explored without result.

to her great ally. Your relations here are close and friendly. Nature and destiny seemed to have made you allies. As yet there has been no rift—no sign of a rift."

"You are right," the other answered slowly; "and yet who can tell what lies before us? In less than a dozen years the face of all Europe may be changed. The policy of a great nation is, to all appearance, a steadfast thing. On the face of it, it continues the same, age after age. Yet if a change is to come, it comes from within. It develops slowly. It grows from within, outwards, very slowly, like a secret thing. Do you follow me?"

"I think—perhaps I do," Mr. Sabin admitted deliberately.

The ambassador's voice dropped almost to a whisper, and but for its singularly penetrating quality Harcutt would have heard no more. As it was, he had almost to hold his breath, and all his nerves quivered with the tension of listening.

"Even the Press is deceived. The inspired organs purposely mislead. Outside to all the world there seems to be nothing brewing; yet, when the storm bursts, one sees that it has been long in gathering—that years of careful study and thought have been given to that hidden triumph of diplomacy. All has been locked in the breasts of a few. The thing is full-fledged when it is hatched upon the world. It has grown strong in darkness. You understand me?"

"Yes, I think that I understand you," Mr. Sabin said, his piercing eyes raised now from the ground and fixed upon the other man's face. "You have given me food for serious thought. I shall do nothing further till I have talked with you again."

Harcutt suddenly and swiftly withdrew. He had stayed as long as he dared. At any moment his presence might have been detected, and he would have been involved in a situation which even the nerve and effrontery acquired during the practice of his profession could not have rendered endurable. He found a seat in an adjoining room, and sat quite still, thinking. His brain was in a whirl. He had almost forgotten the special object of his quest. He felt like a conspirator. The fascination of the unknown was upon him. Their first instinct concerning these people had been a true one. They were indeed no ordinary people. He must follow them up—he must know more about them. Once more he thought over what he had heard. It was mysterious, but it was interesting. It might mean anything. The man with Mr. Sabin he had recognized the moment he spoke. It was Baron von Knigenstein, the German Ambassador. Those were strange words of his. He pondered them over again. The journalistic fever was upon him. He was no longer in love. He had overheard a few words of a discussion of tremendous import. If only he could get the key to it! If only he could follow this thing through, then farewell to society paragraphing and playing at journalism. His reputation would be made forever!

He rose, and finding his way to the refreshment-room, drank off a glass of champagne. Then he walked back to the main salon. Standing with his back to the wall, and half-hidden by a tall palm tree, was Densham. He was alone. His arms were folded, and he was looking out upon the dancers with a gloomy frown. Harcutt stepped softly up to him.

"Well, how are you getting on, old chap?" he whispered in his ear.

Densham started, and looked at Harcutt in blank surprise.

"Why, how the—excuse me, how on earth did you get in?" he exclaimed.

Harcutt smiled in a mysterious manner.

"Oh! we journalists are trained to overcome small difficulties," he said airily. "It wasn't a very hard task. The Morning is a pretty good passport. Getting in was easy enough. Where is—she?"

Densham moved his head in the direction of the broad space at the head of the stairs, where the Ambassador and his wife had received their guests.

"She is under the special wing of the Princess. She is up at that end of the room somewhere with a lot of old frumps."

"Have you asked for an introduction?" Densham nodded.

"Yes, I asked young Lobenski. It is no good. He does not know who she is; but she does not dance, and is not allowed to make acquaintances. That is what it comes to, anyway. It was not a personal matter at all. Lobenski did not even mention my name to his mother. He simply said a friend. The Princess replied that she was very sorry, but there was some difficulty. The young lady's guardian did not wish her to make acquaintances for the present."

"Her guardian! He's not her father, then?"

"No! It was either her guardian or her uncle! I am not sure which. By Jove! There they go! They're off."

They both hurried to the cloak room for their coats, and reached the street in time to see the people in whom they were so interested coming down the stairs towards them. In the glare of the electric light, the girl's pale, upraised face shone like a piece of delicate statuary. To Densham, the artist, she was irresistible. He drew Harcutt right back amongst the shadows.

"She is the most beautiful woman I have ever seen in my life," he said deliberately. "Titian never conceived anything more exquisite. She is a woman to paint and to worship!"

"What are you going to do now?" Harcutt asked drily. "You can rave about her in your studio, if you like."

"I am going to find out where she lives if I have to follow her home on foot! It will be something to know that."

"Two of us," Harcutt protested. "It is too obvious."

"I can't help that," Densham replied. "I do not sleep until I have found out."

Harcutt looked dubious.

"Look here," he said, "we need not both go! I will leave it to you on one condition."

"Well?"

"You must let me know tomorrow what you discover."

Densham hesitated.

"Agreed," he decided. "There they go! Good-night. I will call at your rooms, or send a note, tomorrow."

Densham jumped into his cab and drove away. Harcutt looked after them thoughtfully.

"The girl is very lovely," he said to himself, as he stood on the pavement waiting for his carriage; "but I do not think that she is for you, Densham, or for me! On the whole, I am more interested in the man!"

[To Be Continued.]

RAILROAD ECONOMICS.

Boston Herald.

Since the beginning of railroading there has been a constant increase in freight train units. Within fifteen years the carrying capacity of merchandise cars has grown from 20,000 pounds to 100,000 pounds and the weight of locomotives from 100,000 pounds to 200,000—all of this is in the interest of economy, as the only additional expense in running a locomotive of the largest type, as compared with the smallest, is in the amount of coal consumed. Again, it requires no more train hands to handle cars of 100,000 pounds' capacity than it did for the old-fashioned pattern. While advancemen in this direction is likely to continue, but at a pace much slower than that of the recent past, yet if the policy recently adopted by the Pennsylvania railroad is generally followed, the benefits of this development will be partly negatived. If reports are trustworthy, this road, in the interest of its passenger traffic, is to shorten its freight trains, by one-half, so as to insure a higher speed and thereby lessen their interference with the passenger service. This plan of operation would, of course, do away with the custom of loading freight locomotives up to the maximum of their tonnage rating, thereby reversing a practice in railroad economics that has been universally followed.

Satisfied.

Patsy—Want some peanuts Chimmie—No, tanks; I jest gorged meself wid dose you gave Mame Kelly!—Puck.

A SUDDEN TWINGE

Of pain is generally the first warning of an attack of rheumatism. It feels as if the disease were in the bones or muscles, but the real cause of rheumatism is found in impure blood. In order to cure rheumatism the blood must be cleansed of the poisonous impurities which are the cause of the disease.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been very successful in the cure of rheumatism, because it entirely cleanses the blood from the poisonous uric acid which is the cause of the disease.

"Your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me of rheumatism after I had tried a dozen remedies without relief and also gone West in search of health," writes Harry Kitter, of No. 1665 6th Street, Denver, Colo. "Only those who have suffered from this dread malady know the pain and misery I endured for over five years. Whenever the weather was damp or cold my troubles were increased and my joints would be so stiff and sore that I was hardly able to move about, and often unable to dress myself. I used a number of highly recommended medicines, but they had no effect whatever on me, and I came to Colorado hoping to regain my health, but failed to obtain the relief I had hoped for. A gentleman in the house where I lived advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and in four months and a half after I began using it I was a well man, and have had no touch of it for the past seven months."

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make the little more profit paid by the sale of less meritorious medicines. He gains; you lose. Therefore accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

Pierce's Pleasant Pellets

These tiny, sugar-coated antibilious granules regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Do not beget the "pill habit," but cure constipation. One or two each day for a laxative and regulator, three or four for an active cathartic. Once tried always in favor. Put up in vials; always fresh and reliable.

DU MAURIER LEARNS HOW TO SPELL CAT

George Du Maurier, the famous artist and author of Trilby, was the victim of an amusing joke on one occasion, says a biographer.

"Are you acquainted with Capt. Gnouveau Riches?" he was asked one day by a friend, who was also an army captain.

"Yes, I know him," Du Maurier replied; "he's one of the new set. But what of him?"

"Nothing in particular," replied the captain. "I have just received a letter from him, and I will wager you a dozen of old port that you cannot guess in six guesses how he spells 'cat.'"

"Done!" said the artist. "It's a wager."

"Well, commence guessing," said the captain.

"K-a double t."

"No."

"K-a-t-e."

"No."

"C-a double t-e."

"No."

"C-a double t."

"No."

"K-a-t."

"No," that's not the way. Try again—it's your last guess."

"C-a-g-h-t."

"No," said the officer, "you're wrong again, and you've lost your wager."

"Well," said Du Maurier, with much petulance of manner, "how does he spell it?"

"Why, he spells it c-a-t!" replied the captain, with the utmost gravity, amid the roar of the officers with whom he was dining.—New York Daily News.

TO LOCOMOTOR ATAXICS!

After myself suffering for ten years the tortures that only an ataxic can know, I have been relieved of all pain and restored to health and strength by an easily obtained and inexpensive treatment. The prescriptions which cured me, and which can be filled by any druggist I will mail free to any fellow sufferer who sends me a self-addressed, stamped envelope. E. P. Burnham, Delmar, N. Y.

MEN, WOMEN AND WORK.

By every canon of art and law of beauty the statue of the man is more beautiful than that of the woman.

All the great works of beauty in the world are the works of man.

In no other species save man does the female carry the decorations. Woman alone, the queen of creation, does the strutting about and the competing for the notice of the other sex.

Women need not suppose that being their own housekeepers is the best Christianity. When there is a question of approbation between Mary and Martha it is Mary who wins it, though Martha is getting the supper while Mary sits round and listens. The home should be a place for rest, but at present it is the woman's workshop, and she seldom gets out of it. If housekeeping ceased to be her main business her brains might develop.

The curse of housekeeping is its helpless isolation. Bad cooking is often a result of the present system. If the food of the community were prepared by highly trained experts, as it might be through co-operation, better general health would follow. "Oh!" some mother might say, "but I love my children and husband and like to cook for them." That is a beautiful sentiment, but the health of a family cannot be insured by the mother's love. Two hundred separate families, two hundred separate kitchens, two hundred separate sets of pots and pans, two hundred separate systems of purchase are not needed for home life or happiness.

Work is a low grade industry when done at home. It should be specialized and done wholesale.—Lecture by Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

BOBBIE ON POLICEMEN.

Milwaukee Sentinel.

policemen is men that wares buttons & blue coats & says Move on, now, & every month thay go to git thare pay at the city hall.

when a git big I think I will be a policeman, all you have to do if you are a policeman is stand on the corner or else help a pritty gurl across the street, then when it is nite you walk along and try all the doars on your beet, and if a burgiar shoots you in the head when you are trying the door the paper will print your picter and sa A noble hero who died doing his duty.

Sum times you git a chance to arrest a man that has a jag, and if he has any munny maybe he will give you a nise tip for taking cair of him, but of course you cant keap the tip, you give it back and say No, I am mearly doing my duty.

When there is a grate crime and everybody wants to find out about it thay look in the paper & see what the police are doing. the police doant always find the man, but thay offer a big prize and sum other people find the man & then every one says its pritty hard to fool the police.

THE EXPLANATION.

("His father was John Paul, and the name of Jones was not assumed until 1773, and why at all has never been explained.")

Here lie at last the honored bones
Of John Paul, better know as Jones.
The family name was simply Paul;
There wasn't any Jones at all.
'Twas not till Seventeen-seventy-three
That he concluded Jones to be.

Why did he take this curious name?
Why—'twas a cross-lot cut to fame.
Quoth John Paul: "When I'm laid away,
And 'Jones' is mentioned, men will say—
'Jones? Jones? Jones? Repeat the word once more.
I'm sure I've heard that name before.
Oh, yes—the gallant hero who
The flag of victory always flew.'"

He might have made it John Paul Smith
For history to reckon with,
Or possibly have lighted on
The triplet John Paul Robinson,
But somehow in his wry bones
He felt he should be known as Jones;
And under that peculiar name
He carved his certain way to fame.
—Puck.

Pigg and Pigg.

Mrs. Edna Pigg, of Wichita, wants a divorce from Carl L. Pigg. Her complaint is that he wants to be the whole hog.—Topeka Capital.

BREADMAKING AN OLD ART

Loaf Baked in the Prehistoric Era Is Discovered.

Bread was made of fairly respectable quality long before the advent of the days of Biblical chronology. Synchronous with the development and progress of grinding stones was the improvement in the manner of making bread. Meiskomer, to whose delvings into subjects on race progress much present knowledge is due, discovered an eight-pound loaf of evenly crushed grain and well baked under conditions that mark its manufacture as long before the advent of man as he is today. This loaf has the appearance of having been baked before an open fire, the mass of dough thrown on a flat stone before the open blaze and turned until each side had been subjected to the heat. It is hardly up to the standard of bread today, but the men of those days were not finical.

The ancient Egyptians were the pioneers in extensive grain growing and breadmaking.

Their grains were wheat, barley and doura, and were much like the grains of today, although in the samples of it unearthed recently there is conclusive evidence to show that the process of evolution goes on constantly in vegetable life.

The Egyptians were really the best "farmers" of which there is any coherent record. They harvested their wheat five months after it was put in the ground and bound it into sheaves much like the hand-bound sheaves of today. Their thrashing was done by driving cattle over the floor of the granary, possibly the first effort of importance toward the invention of the thrashing machine.

The old style of grinding obtained with the Egyptians, the women usually being required to perform the work, but they had discovered the power of fermented yeast cells, as in several instances leavened bread has been found dating to this era. It is also with the Egyptians that the professional baker first springs into notice in the world. There is picture writing on several tombs that shows bake shops long before the time of the dynasty. The story of Joseph conserving the abundance of the fat years for use during the seven lean years shows how important grain and breadstuffs were to latter-day Egyptians.

Thanks to the art of the Assyrians and the enduring qualities of bronze, there are records to show how this ancient people prepared their bread. Apparently the Assyrians were a most abstemious people and little given to riotous feasting, even in the celebration of victories for their armies.

On the bronze gates of Balawat are found engravings depicting the warlike doings of Shalmaneser II., who ruled and warred in the years from 860 B. C. to 825 B. C. One engraving shows the women of a tribe baking bread, great piles of bread, for the benefit of returning victorious soldiers. The Assyrians also knew how to raise grains, their hydraulic machines and aqueducts showing how they appreciated the value of irrigation.

ARE CHURCH STEEPLES A LUXURY?

Rev. Dr. Forbes, secretary of the board of church extension of the Methodist Episcopal church, says there is enough money wasted in church steeples to pay the debts of the entire country. Now if he had said there is enough money spent in church steeples to do this, that, or the other thing, he might have had his say undisputed, although the remark might have been considered then more in the nature of a generality than an exact fact. Such a broad statement could be counted on to go undisputed, because no one would have the statistics up his sleeve to refute it. But Dr. Forbes' money comparison becomes of secondary importance in the face of the use of the word "wasted," because on the question of whether money spent for church spires is wasted or well spent there are very positive opinions and some of them differ from Dr. Forbes. A beautiful church structure with a towering spire can be a source of incalculable inspiration. Yet Dr. Forbes says steeples are a relic of barbarism that should be demolished; and he even decries church chimes. Whether on the score of barbarism or expense he does not say, but probably the latter, since he advises pastors to get rid of them and put the money into libraries for Sunday schools.

Probably the fact of the matter is that this worker in behalf of church extension has seen such lavish expenditure of money in directions not absolutely essential, while he has known what great good that money would have done in giving a start to a poor church and Sunday school in a community sorely needing its influence, that church steeples and chimes have come to seem to him a waste and a perversion.

But such contrasts of liberal supply and woeful lack exist on every hand, and Dr. Forbes must let his professional need make him too sweeping in condemnation of expenditures beyond his control.—New Bedford Evening Standard.

IN KANSAS.

Chicago News.

Everything seemed so quiet that the oil reporter leaned out of the car window and addressed the old man with brindle whiskers, who was sitting on the dusty platform.

"Guess you are a prominent citizen of this town?" ventured the newspaper man.

"Wa-al," drawled the old man, chewing a pine splinter, "all the folks around here have known me for years."

"Thought so. Ever run for office?"

"Once."

"Democratic or Republican?"

"Neither."

"Ah. Prohibition?"

"Nope."

"Then what kind of an office was it?"

"The clerk's office to get a marriage license after I'd been courting the Widow Jones fer nine years. You bet I run."

All Had Stopped.

An amusing little scrap of conversation was overheard in a certain market hall recently.

In response to a question as to the time of day one old dame rather rudely advised her companion to "look at the clock."

"I have done so," was the reply, "an' it's stopped."

"Stopped!" ejaculated the other, glancing up in her turn. "Ay, so it is. What's come to the clocks? I've one at home, an' it's stopped too. There must be a hepidemic among clocks just now."

"Hepidemic, indeed!" came the response. "You ought to come to my home, Mrs. B., an' then you might talk about hepidemics."

"What? Is your clocks stopped as well?"

"Rather!" was the grim reply. "I've a watch, three sons, two clocks an' t' owd man all doing nowt! Hepidemic, indeed!"—Spare Moments.

COFFEE HEART

Very Plain in Some People.

A great many people go on suffering from annoying ailments for a long time before they can get their own consent to give up the indulgence from which their trouble arises.

A gentleman in Brooklyn describes his experience, as follows:

"I became satisfied some months ago that I owed the palpitation of the heart, from which I suffered almost dily, to the use of coffee. (I had been a coffee drinker for 30 years) but I found it very hard to give up the beverage.

"I realized that I must give up the harmful indulgence in coffee but I felt the necessity for a hot table drink, and as tea is not to my liking, I was at a loss for awhile, what to do.

"One day I ran across a very sensible and straightforward presentation of the claims of Postum Food Coffee, and was so impressed thereby that I concluded to give it a trial. My experience with it was unsatisfactory till I learned how it ought to be prepared—by thorough boiling for not less than 15 or 20 minutes. After I learned that lesson there was no trouble. Postum Food Coffee proved to be a most palpatable and satisfactory hot beverage, and I have used it ever since.

"The effect on my health has been most salutary. It has completely cured the heart palpitation from which I used to suffer so much, particularly after breakfast, and I never have a return of it except when I dine or lunch away from home and am compelled to drink the old kind of coffee because Postum is not served. I find that Postum Food Coffee cheers and invigorates while it produces no harmful stimulation." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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Dr. Frederick Main, Lock 681, Jackson, Mich

A BIT of HOME LIFE

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

Henry Somers, jr. created consternation when he announced, early in the spring, "this term of school is the last for me."

Henry, having arrived at the great age of seventeen years, had no doubt but that he was perfectly capable of deciding his own destiny. He did not state what he expected to do after the close of his educational course. "Sufficient unto the day," was sufficient for Henry, and, having freed his mind of its burden, he pursued the even tenor of his way.

With the easy iconoclasm of youth, which tramples upon cherished traditions and overturns carefully arranged plans, he made known his intentions without taking the trouble to break the news slowly. Henry was the only son and the youngest child in a family of five doting elder sisters, and an equally doting father and mother. He was so accustomed to following the dictates of his own will, he was unconscious there were other wills to be taken into consideration, but, unknown to Henry, his career was mapped out, and when he announced his intention of dispensing with further educational advantages, he exploded a bomb in the family camp.

His father and mother had no idea of using coercion, this man child of theirs was not to be broken and blighted by enforced submission; he must be gently persuaded and guided in the right direction, and this must be done with great care not to destroy his individuality.

His mother was the first to speak after Henry had revealed his momentous decision. "Why, Henry," she said, "what do you expect to do after you leave school?"

"I dunno," he answered, carelessly. "Maybe I'll get a job."

The questions of life did not disturb Henry, and he left the room giving an excerpt from a cakewalk and shouting a "coon" song at the top of his jolly lungs.

The problem then presented was: "What shall we do with Henry?"

From his cradle it was planned that he was to take a college course after his graduation from the public schools. If he was so inclined, he was to study for a profession, if not, after a thorough education with the attending joys of college life, then he was to go into such business as he should choose. It would be soon enough to decide this matter when he was twenty-one years of age.

His mother and sisters favored a profession; his father was willing to let nature take its course, though he secretly hoped his son would enter the wholesale business he was conducting prosperously, and many times he saw with his imagination, an imposing sign stretching across the vast length of his establishment on which gilt letters should emblazon: "Henry Somers and Son," but first he wanted the boy to acquire an education.

Henry unconsciously followed the mapped out trend of affairs until he wanted to see some new scenery and decided to get the first change by leaving school.

I am certain Henry will be sorry when he is older and feels the lack of a collegiate education," his mother lamented, prying into the future.

"There's no use forcing a boy to school if his mind is set against it," his father said philosophically. "Of course I should have preferred to have him go through college, but it will be time and money wasted if he hasn't the inclination. The question to be settled now, after this school term is ended is, what shall we do with Henry?"

His mother, distressed by being thrown out of her equilibrium, sighed dismally. "We'll have to talk it over with the girls and decide what is best and wisest," she said.

By way of a preliminary, she went to the school superintendent and laid the case before him.

"Don't pay any attention to his nonsense," he advised, in the peremptory manner of one accustomed to command. "Boys of seventeen don't know what they want. His wishes should not be consulted."

This was contrary to the Somers' advanced ideas and Mrs. Somers retired from the interview with her mind still unsettled. It was necessary to call a family council to wrestle with the problem. Three of Henry's sisters were married. The remaining two were young ladies at home who occasionally found Henry's brotherly interest in their affairs somewhat annoying.

"I think it would be nice for Henry to travel for a while and then go into father's office," one of the young ladies suggested.

"A boy of his age should not be permitted to travel alone," one of the married sisters returned primly. "He might get into bad company," she explained, speaking out of her superior knowledge of the world.

"I did so hope he would go through college, I should feel so safe about him to have him there," his mother complained. "I wonder if we should not insist upon it."

"Why not have him go into father's office at once and let him try it through the summer. Perhaps in the fall he will be willing to go back to school," another married sister ventured.

"I did so hope he would go through college," his mother repeated.

"Why not send him into the country for the summer and then in the fall let him go to college or into father's office, whichever he prefers?" said the unmarried sister who had not spoken.

Henry's father, having of late acquired a new vision of his son, smoked his cigar and meditated. Once he spoke when the discussion grew animated.

"The boy is likely to do what he pleases. He has a mind of his own," he remarked, thereby giving his wife the impression he was weakly envading his responsibilities.

It was impossible to reach a decision, as no two of the family were of the same opinion. Meantime, Henry, recking not of the destiny behind the clouds, went his untroubled way, answering his mother's occasional timidly anxious question, "What do you think you will do, Henry?" with an indifferent, "I dunno, mother."

In spite of numerous family conclaves, the problem remained unsolved when the school term was ended and Henry's books, bound in their shabby strap, were consigned to oblivion. Henry enjoyed his freedom for a time, doing nothing with the great energy of which he was capable. The summer weather encouraged idleness. Soft airs and sunshine called the boy to the open. Why should he trouble with the future? Then, with youth's facile changeableness, he made another sudden decision.

He came whistling into the house late one summer afternon and interrupted a family reunion. His coming brought the silence which the unexpected arrival of the one who is the subject of discussion always occasions.

"Say," said Henry, cheerfully, throwing himself into a chair and stretching out his long, lanky legs with boyish carelessness concerning the disposal of his feet, "say, people, I've got a job."

Every face in the room was turned toward him, mutely questioning.

"Yep," he went on, assuming a manly demeanor and enjoying the sensation he was creating. "I've got a job bill-collecting for Smith and Company. Going to work tomorrow.'

"I did so hope you'd go to college," his mother murmured

His sisters exchanged glances of consternation. The firm he mentioned was a competitor of his father's.

"At least you might have gone into father's office," one of his sisters remonstrated, voicing the general indignation.

"Huh!" Henry returned, contemptuously. "And have the other fellows think it was just a bluff? Not for me."

When Henry's father was informed of this latest development in his son's career, according to his wife's viewpoint, he was less disturbed than the exigencies of the situation demanded.

"What did I tell you?" was his only comment.

"AND HAVE THE FELLOWS THINK IT WAS ONLY A BLUFF? NOT FOR ME."

FROM THE FAR WEST.

An old lady of Berkeley, Cal., committed suicide by turning on the gas in her room and leaving a candle burning by her bedside. She was first asphyxiated and then blown up.

The students of Stanford University will buy a magnificent bronze vase, which will be placed on the marble steps of Stanford mausoleum, and every day, year in and year out, kept full of fresh flowers.

A Stanford University faculty colony is to be started at Carmel-by-the-Sea, southern California. Among those who will build summer homes there are President Jordan, Prof. Gilbert, Stillman, Fish, Pierce, Merino, Elmore and Cannon and Mrs. W. A. Kimball.

The San Francisco board of health procured a hundred samples of red wines from restaurants, wine dealers and manufacturers and analyzed them. Forty-one were found adulterated with coal tar, salicylic acid, arsenic, etc. The board of health gave names, addresses and full particulars and the local newspapers published the report. Some of the best known firms in the city are in the list.

An agreement pledging the signers to give no employment of any kind, directly or indirectly, to Japanese is being circulated in Yolo county, Cal., and being numerously signed.

Lieut. Crispulo Patajo, who commanded the Filipino scouts on their visit to this country, said, just before he went on board the transport Thomas with his men, at San Francisco, on March 31, that they had been treated "royally" in America. Asked whether he did not feel homesick for the Philippines, he replied: "No, I rather feel homesick for the United States."

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The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would like to ask the readers of the Farmstead the following question: I had a sow with a litter of twelve pigs. They seemed all right at birth, but began to die, and in fifteen days eleven had died. One seemed all right. I let a neighbor have that one, and it is getting along well. They did not care to get out of the pen. Some were fat and others thin at death. It was the third litter from the sow. She raised sixteen out of nineteen pigs. She was in good flesh. I fed her boiled potatoes, apples, some corn, and milk for drink. She had clover to run on. I have another sow with four pigs. She was fed the same way. Her pigs appear all right. Will some one tell me what caused the death of the pigs?—H., Hastings, Mich.

My mare is troubled with some kind of itch. She is continually rubbing and biting herself. It seems to be worse at the root of the tail, and from there on up to the coupling of the back; also on top of the neck, the mane. She has rubbed her tail and rump until sore. Will some Farmstead reader please tell me the cause and give a remedy?—L., Florence, Kan.

I have a good cow, six years old, with a calf five months old. The cow is well and hearty, but she eats all the rotten wood she can get. I hope some one will be able to tell me why she does that, and give a way to stop her.—R., Corletts, N. C.

I own a number of pigs that have a disease which, in appearance, resembles the mange. They break out on their bellies and jaws, worse on their jaws than any other place. The skin dries in hard calouses and then breaks out again in hard lumps. They eat heartily and are in apparent good condition. If anybody can tell me what to do for them I will greatly appreciate the information.—B., Bessemer City, N. C.

I wish some one would give me, through the Farmstead, a recipe for making cement paint. Is cement paint durable and cheap? Is it waterproof? Can it be used as a roof paint as well as for walls?—S., Blodgett, Ore.

Can any Farmstead reader tell me how many horse-power I could get from a stream of water of one foot, with a fall of ten feet in 100 feet? Also how many revolutions a ten-foot overshot wheel will make with the above amount of water?—S., Blodgett, Ore.

To Remove Stumps.

Editor Farmstead: Tell the person who recently asked how to remove stumps to use the following method: Burn them out when large, and twist them out when small. To burn put wood around them; cover this with straw or other stuff, and cover with dirt to height of two or three feet. Leave two holes, one on each side of stump near the ground, for draught; then build a fire on top of stump, or dirt, and cover it also. For the first few days keep the fire confined inside, so that it does not burn through the dirt, and within a few weeks the stump will have disappeared. For twisting out small stumps take a cable about ten feet long, fasten a hook to one end, drive it in the stump, wrap cable around stump, fasten a long, stout pole to one end of cable and hitch a horse to it.—S., Blodgett, Ore.

Prize Farms for Gifts.

The biggest bunch of farms that Uncle Sam will ever have to present in a single batch to his sons and daughters is to be parceled out the middle of next summer. Seven thousand farms, of 10 acres each, in the Big Horn and Yellowstone valleys of Montana, with irrigation ditches prepared in advance by Uncle Sam to furnish water when it doesn't come from the clouds, will constitute this prize distribution.

It will be Uncle Sam's first distribution of irrigated lands, and the plan is to apportion among those who take the lands the cost of the irrigation works.

The exact date for opening these lands, which now are part of the great 4,000,000-acre tract constituting the Crow Indian reservation, has not yet been fixed by presidential proclamation. A number of details, including the upset price on the lands, are to be settled. But it is determined that the opening will be had as soon as the irrigation works are carried to a point near completion.

This tract of ceded lands extends over 150 miles along the Big Horn and Yellowstone rivers, and is to be turned by Uncle Sam into an irrigated paradise. It has been declared by the federal engineers that here is the most ideal piece of territory for irrigation purposes that all the investigation has yet discovered. There is plenty of water, its supply is sure, the grades are just right for its distribution, and the land is of Mesopotamian fertility.

People who secure farms will have the advantages of settling, not in a new and unbroken country, but among the best neighbors in the west. They are the Crow Indians, it is true, but they are the most civilized tribe in the country, and the richest community, of its numbers, in America. Once a warlike tribe, for two generations they have been the friends of the white man, and have tried earnestly to become civilized.

Their census shows less than 2,000 braves, yet the tribe has owned the 4,000,000 acres of the reservation, recently disposing of 1,100,000 acres to the government, which is to be opened, after the splendid farmers, especially successful at stock raising. Their horses are among the finest in the country, and their tribe constitutes a socialistic community whose workings would present, to a student of sociology, a study unequaled by any like community of whits people in America.

Not only does the tribe own its lands in common—allotting them to families for cultivation—but it also has established, from its own resources, a tribal irrigating system which furnishes water for a good part of the lands. Of course, not nearly all the reserve is under irrigation, but enough is supplied with water to raise everything the tribe needs to care for its immense droves of stock. A trust fund of the tribal funds is set aside to care for the irrigation system forever.

An interesting fact about the new opening is that the lands include as a national park the site of the historic last battlefield of General Custer. A splendid monument marks the spot where Custer fell. In that campaign the Crows were friendly to the federal soldiers, and many of them served with Custer, especially doing useful work as scouts.

The Crows of today have good schools, most of the younger ones read and write and they have developed notable business shrewdness. They are pleased with the prospect of a community of whites being planted on part of their reservation, and the tribal government has given assurance that everything possible will be done to make things agreeable to the new palefaced neighbors.

The Crow is now the largest reservation in the country, and Commissioner Richards, of the general land office, does not anticipate that there will ever be another land opening at which so large an area of land will be offered. The lands in this case will be offered by the lottery plan, which has been, on the whole, very satisfactory in recent experiments; but a number of changes will be made in the methods.

Among these, it is expected, will be a stronger guarantee of good faith than the $5 registration fee charged for the Rosebud and Devil's Lake openings. This is to be done because so large a proportion of those who drew lands at those openings did not take their prizes. In the present case it is the wish to assure that, so far as possible, every person who draws a quarter section shall without delay become an actual settler.

This problem is hard and not yet worked out. No less than 106,000 people registered for the Rosebud drawing, though only 1,940 farms were offered. Out of that great total of 106,000 there were doubtless five times as many people anxious to become bona fide settlers as there were farms offered. The rest were speculators, gambling on the chance of drawing a townsite and making a fortune. Yet today not nearly half the Rosebud lands are occupied or claimed.

It is proposed to give the good-faith settlers all the chance of winning possible in the Crow draining.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Maple Sugar Production.

The national bureau of forestry has been studying the maple sugar industry, with the view of securing a large use of the maple forests. Since 1850 the area of maple sugar farming has greatly changed and shrunk. In early days maple sugar was commonly made, even in many parts of the south, because cane sugar was virtually unobtainable. No longer is there even a limited production in the south, because cane sugar can now be bought everywhere at a low price. In Indiana, Michigan and Illinois the maple trees have been extensively cut for lumber, thus reducing the opportunity for tree tapping. In those states also the markets are glutted with imitations, which removes the incentive to extending the industry. In other states, as in western Maryland, West Virginia, Ohio, New York and in New England, the maple sugar industry has held its own or been increased.

The best sap flow is secured in the cooler northern states, yet good results can be expected in most of Pennsylvania and West Virginia, in western Maryland, all of Indiana and Kentucky, eastern Tennessee and western North Carolina. At present the largest producers of maple sugar products are Ohio, Vermont and New York. As a result of the study recently made, definite directions for the management and improvement of existing groves, and for the establishment of new ones in suitable localities and under different conditions, have been prepared and will soon be published. Many valuable data regarding the profit in making maple sugar were also collected.

Maple trees now furnish but a small per cent of the commercial maple syrup and sugar. While the demand for both these commodities has constantly increased, the output from maple trees has decreased during the last twenty years. The trade has been supplied only by radically adulterating the pure goods, or by manufacturing a product entirely from foreign materials. It is conservatively estimated that seven-eighths of what is sold as maple syrup and sugar is a spurious article. The fault does not lie with the producers, those who tap the trees and reduce the sap to syrup and sugar, but with the middlemen, who buy the sugar and mix and adulterate it most profitably for themselves. The most common substitutes used in the adulteration are other sugars and glucose.

Congestion of the Udder.

Garget is a disease of the udder usually affecting havy milkers. It may occur at any time of the year, is not confined to any particular locality, and is not contagious. The udder being a very highly organized gland, any condition which affects the general health of the cow is very apt to involve this structure and show itself in the form of gargery milk. If frequently happens that a cow is affected with garget or gives bloody milk at more or less irregular intervals. Such animals should be examined by a competent veterinarian, as it is quite likely that the animal has some special disease of the udder, such as tuberculosis or actinomycosis. In that event the milk would be considered unfit for food, even during the apparently normal condition of the animal, though it may look perfectly healthy. The germs might be present in the milk and transmit the disease to other animals using it. The presence of these germs in the milk could be demonstrated only with the microscope.

Causes—Injuries (blows on the udder with stones, clubs, feet or horns, from projecting nails or edge of boards, sharp or cold stones); exposure to sudden and extreme

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Election Day.

Editor Question Bureau: How long has the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November been the national election day? Do all states vote on this day for President? Tell what Presidents were not elected on this day, and what day were they elected? Washington was not elected on this day. Were there others, and what were the dates?—E. S., Campbellsville, Ky.

Previous to 1845 it had not been required that the appointment of electors be made on the same day throughout the country. In January of the above year congress passed an act fixing the Tuesday after the first Monday of November as the day on which the electors were to be appointed. All states now vote for President on the same day. The method of choosing electors is left absolutely to state legislatures. Till about 1820-4 they were appointed direct by the legislature in most states; in 1824 popular election had superseded in all but six states, and by 1828 in all but one—South Carolina—which retained it until 1868. The first presidential election occurred January 7, 1789. Washington's second election took place November 6, 1792. John Adams was elected November 3, 1796; Thomas Jefferson, November 4, 1800, and re-elected November 6, four years later; James Madison was elected November 8, 1808, and re-elected November 3, 1812; James Monroe was elected November 5, 1816, and re-elected November 13, 1820; John Quincy Adams was elected November 2, 1824; Andrew Jackson was elected November 4, 1828, and re-elected November 6, 1832; Martin Van Buren was elected November 8, 1836; William Henry Harrison, elected November 3, 1840; James K. Polk, elected November 5, 1844. These dates are given that they may be kept for future reference by those of our readers who desire them. Up to 1824 electors were largely chosen by legislatures without popular voting. Electors have been chosen in four different ways—by popular ballot of the legislatures, by a concurrent vote of the two branches of the legislature, by a general vote and by a district vote. By 1872 the general ticket method was adopted in every state.

John Fox, Jr.

In your columns of answers can you give a brief biography of John Fox, Jr.?—C. M. H., Hale, Mo.

John William Fox, or, as he is known in literature, John Fox, Jr., was born in Bourbon county, Ky., in 1863. He was graduated from Harvard in 1883, and has published a number of charming novels. Among his published works are "Hell for Sartain and Other Stories," "A Mountain Europa," "The Kentuckians," "Crittenden," "Blue Grass and Rhododendron," and "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come." Mr. Fox's home is at Big Stone Gap, Va.

Presidential Succession.

Editor Bureau: If, by the death of the president and vice president, the secretary of state succeeded to the presidency, could he appoint a new cabinet? If so, how can the presidential succession law be carried out?—K. S., Rushton, Mich.

The secretary of state, upon succeeding to the presidency, could appoint a new cabinet. If he should then die, his secretary of state would succeed him.

No Mints in Canada.

Editor Bureau: Are there any mints in Canada, where gold and silver are coined, and if so, where located?—J. R. B., Grindstone, N. Y.

There are no mints in Canada. The gold and silver coins of that country are made in England. The dominion government has a system of bank note currency issued at home, but no coins are minted there.

Sketch of Socrates.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give a brief history of the life of Socrates?—W. R. S., Casselman, Pa.

The Greek philosopher, Socrates, was born in the neighborhood of Athens, 469 B. C., and died 399 B. C. He was trained by his father as a sculptor. As a philosopher he called himself selftaught, referring his knowledge sometimes to books, but more frequently to intercourse with distinguished men. He trained himself to coarse fare, scanty clothing and bare feet, and indifference to heat or cold, aiming thus to reduce his wants. History tells us that he had a flat nose, thick lips, bald head, prominent eyes, squat figure, ungainly gait, and wandered about the streets of Athens, spending for hours in meditation and charming all classes by his conversation. Alcibiades said of him: "As he talks, the hearts of all who hear lean up and their tears are poured out. He was witty as well as a serious diplomat, and when in attendance upon festivals he could drink more wine than any other guest without being overcome. Of his wife, Xantippe, all that is told in history is that she bore him three sons, that she had a violent temper, and that he said he married her to endure her for self-discipline. Engaged as a missionary in the service of truth and virtue, Socrates was warned by what he called an internal voice against participating in public affairs. This demon or genius was regarded by Plutarch as a mediate being as between gods and men, by the fathers of the church as an evil spirit, by LeClere as one of the fallen angels, by Ticino and Dacier as a good angel, and by later writers as a personification of conscience, or the practical instinct of the individual. He also believed that he received the special mandates of the gods by divinations, dreams and oracular intimations. When the Pythian priestess pronounced him to be the wisest of men, he was perplexed between the decision of an authority which he deemed worthy of all respect and his own estimate that he had no wisdom whatever on any subject. He would spend the whole day in public, in the walks, the schools, the workshops and the marketplace, discoursing with politicians, with sophists, military men, artists and ambitious youths. He exhibited undisguised contempt for the rulers, claiming that government was a most difficult science, and that men who would not trust themselves in a ship without an experienced pilot not only trusted themselves in a state with untried rulers, but even sought to become rulers themselves. He thus made enemies for himself among all classes. An orator, a poet and a demagogue united in impeaching him for despising the national gods, for introducing other and new deities, and also for corrupting the youth. He was tried, convicted and condemned to death, and he declared himself satisfied with his own conduct and with the result. Late writers say that Athenians lamented the fate of Socrates and punished his accusers, but this statement is not wholly trustworthy. Socrates professed astronomy a divine mystery; geometry he valued only for land measuring; general physics he discarded altogether as having furnished and promising nothing but hypothetical, contrary and useless results; human practice alone, with the knowledge pertaining to it, was esteemed the proper subject of human investigation. According to Cicero, "Socrates called philosophy down from the heavens to earth, and introduced it into the cities and houses of men, compelling men to inquire concerning life and morals and things good and evil."

Origin of Sunday Schools.

Editor Bureau: Will you give me, through the columns of your paper, the origin of Sunday schools and the date, and by what denomination?—E. B. C., Bulltown, W. Va.

The Sunday school, or the work of teaching religion to classes or in schools, was practiced in very ancient times, by the ministers of God or their appointed assistants, wherever conditions were such that the young men were not taught in their own homes. Robert Raikes, of Gloucester, England, was the founder of the modern Protestant Sunday school. This was in 1781. His schools were not denominational. Raikes first thought of the work in connection with a number of children of wretched appearance whom he saw playing in the suburb of the city where he lived. He was informed by an inhabitant to whom he addressed himself, that on Sundays, when the children were released from work, and the few who enjoyed the benefits of any instruction through the week were released from school, they presented a more afflicting sight of misery and vice. The observation gave him the idea that the profanation of the day might be prevented by keeping the children occupied. He thereupon engaged several women who kept schools in the neighborhood, to receive such children as he should send to them on Sundays, and instruct them in reading and the catechism, paying each of them a shilling for her day's work. He soon collected a considerable number of children, distributed books among them, gave them advice and settled their quarrels. Five years after Raikes' first experiments in this work it was estimated that 250,000 children were receiving instructions in Sunday schools in various parts of Great Britain. The first Sunday schools united religious and secular instruction. They were established in America immediately following their establishment in England.

The Swiss Language.

Editor Question Bureau: Why do the Swiss people have no written language, using the German for writing, when they have a spoken language of their own?—J. A. M., Chautauqua, Kan.

Obviously because the Swiss language is nothing more or less than a dialect, and that 71.4 per cent. of the people of the country speak German. This language is spoken by fifteen cantons. French in five, Italian in one, and Roumansch, which is a kind of Latin, in one. It will be seen that the Swiss are a mixed people both as to race and language, but with German as the predominant national tongue, it is clear why it is used as the written language instead of the dialect known as Swiss.

Forming New States.

Editor Bureau: There is some talk of taking a portion of Virginia, Tennessee and Kentucky and forming a new state. Will you kindly tell me by what means it can be done, by congress or by a vote of the people?—M. L. G., Bruno, Va.

New states are formed by congress upon the request of the people. There is, however, one very strong obstacle in the way when it comes to forming new states out of old ones. It cannot be done without the consent of the people of that state from which the territory is to be taken. Ordinarily it would be unusual for a state to wish to rid itself or any portion of its territory. In the case of Virginia, Tennessee and Kentucky three states would be interested, and each would have to be willing to give a portion of its territory to form the new state. Under these circumstances the prospects of forming the proposed new state do not appear encouraging.

Salem Witchcraft.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of the Salem withhcraft.—A. H. R., Tioga, Pa.

The Salem witchcraft delusion occurred near the close of the 17th century, and was accredited to the excitement caused by the teachings of Cotton Mather, the noted Puritan divine, who was a strong believer in the superstition. The Salem witch frenzy broke out in the family of one Samuel Parris, a minister, but for whose instigation the delusion, with its accompanying sacrifice of innocent lives, could not have obtained the headway it did. A company of girls suddenly began to act most profoundly, bark like dogs and scream at things unseen. An old Indian servant was accused of bewitching them. The excitement spread and impeachments multiplied. A special court was formed to try the accused, and as a result the jails rapidly filled, and many were condemned to death. Witches were supposed to be able, with the assistance of the devil, not only to foretell events, but to produce mices and vermin, to deprive men and animals, by touching them or merely breathing on them, of their natural powers, and to afflict them with diseases, to raise storms, etc., to change themselves into cats or other beasts. General assemblies of witches, called "Witches' Sabbaths," were held yearly, or oftener, at which they appeared entirely naked. To these meetings they were supposed to ride from great distances on broomsticks, pokers, goats, dogs or hogs, the devil leading the train in the form of a goat. Here they did homage to their master, and offered him sacrifices of young children, etc., and practiced all sorts of license till cock-crowing.

Totem and Totem Poles.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me, through your department, the origin of the Alaskan totem poles, or "sticks." I saw them at the World's Fair at St. Louis, Alaskan exhibit.—E. B. W., Bristol, Tenn.

The totem pole is a pole used among North American Indians to exhibit the totem figures. The totem pole is composed principally of three half-human, half-animal figures, seated above one another and holding erect a pole, on the summit of which is the totem. The word totem appears to have been applied originally to the animal or other thing held sacred by certain American Indians as the sign or symbol of the tribe, or of an individual Indian. The superstition is not confined to American Indians, and has its counterpart in the symbols of civilized nations. The American eagle, the British lion, and the arms of noble families are illustrations. The practice can be traced throughout all history, among the greatest empires and the most savage tribes. The importance of totemism in relation to the social and religious institutions of savage peoples was first pointed out by J. F. McLennan in 1868, and much fresh light has been thrown on the subject by subsequent investigators, but no satisfactory explantion has yet been advanced.

The Religion of Franklin.

Editor Question Bureau: I write to ask, was Benjamin Franklin a believer in the Bible?—J. W. B., Pennsboro, W. Va.

For answer, let us think over a letter written by Dr. Franklin in the last year of his life, in reply to a man who had sufficient curiosity to write something about the great man's religion. He was in his 84th year when he wrote the following: "You desire to know something of my religion. It is the first time I have been questioned upon it. But I cannot take your curiosity amiss, and shall endeavor in a few words to gratify it. Here is my creed: "I believe in one God the creator of the universe. That he governs it by His providence. That He ought to be worshipped. That the most acceptable service we render to Him is doing good to His other children. That the soul of man is immortal, and will be treated with justice in another life respecting its conduct in this. These I take to be the fundamental points in all sound religion, and I regard them as you do in whatever sect I meet them. As to Jesus of Nazareth, my opinion of whom you particularly desire, I think his system of morals and his system of religion, as he left them to us, the best the world ever saw or is likely to see; but I apprehend it has received various corrupting changes, and I have, with most of the present Dissenters in England, some doubts as to his divinity; though it is a question I do not dogmatize upon, having never studied it, and think it needless to busy myself with it now, when I expect soon an opportunity of knowing the truth with less trouble. I see no harm, however, in its being believed, if that belief has the good consequence, as probably it has, of making his doctrine more respected and more observed; especially as I do not perceive that the Supreme takes it amiss, by distinguishing the unbelievers in His government of the world with any peculiar marks of his displeasure. I shall only add, respecting myself, that, having experienced the goodness of that Being in conducting me prosperously through a long life, I have no doubt of its continuance in the next, though without the smallest conceit of meriting such goodness."

Another "Last Survivor."

Editor Question Bureau: In The Blade of April 27 was an article headed "Last Man in America," meaning the only survivor of "The Charge of the Light Brigade" at Balaklava. We have living here an aged Scotchman, John Harrison, who participated in that charge; who was wounded and carried off the field on a lance by a Russian, and was picked up and brought away by a comrade. Mr. Harrison has resided here about fifty years, and draws a pension from the British government.—H. E. S., Delhi, N. Y.

The Bureau does not wish to be understood as disputing the claims of these grand old fighters to a share in the glory of the gallant "Charge of the Light Brigade." The remarkable thing is that out of something like 150 survivors of that thrilling battle so many of them have found a home in this country. It is not infrequent that we hear of the death of "the last survivor of the Light Brigade." Next October 51 years will have passed since the battle of Balaklava was fought, and it seems extraordinary that so many of those who escaped death on the field of carnage should be spared to ripe years, to live over and over the recurring anniversary of their thrilling experiences.

Fort Pillow.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a brief history of Fort Pillow; where is it, and was it not the place where the first gunboat shot was fired?—H. P., DeSota, Mo.

No, the first gunboat attack was not made upon Fort Pillow. The Federal fleet of boats had operated two months before the attack which was made on Fort Pillow, June 4, 1862. The fort was located on the east bank of the Mississippi river, about forty miles above Memphis. After being abandoned by the Confederates, June 4, it was occupied the next day by a small Union force. On April 12, 1864, it was garrisoned by parts of the 2nd and 4th (colored) United States artillery, and a detachment of the 13th Tennessee cavalry, in all 557 men, with six guns, under command of Major L. E. Booth. At daybreak of the 12th General J. R. Chalmers, of Forrest's cavalry command, appeared before the fort with almost 1,500 men, and after some hours of hard fighting drove the Union troops from their advanced rifle pits back into the fort, which was attacked and the Confederates repulsed, but secured a sheltered position within 100 yards of it. Forrest had come up while the fighting was in progress, and demanded the surrender of the fort, saying he had sufficient force to take it. Major Booth had been killed, but in his name an hour was asked for consideration. There were United States gunboats in the river, and, believing the request for an hour's consideration was a ruse to gain time for reinforcements to arrive, Forrest would give but half an hour. At the end of this time an advance was made, and there was a short and severe struggle. Many of the garrison were killed in the fort, and those who attempted to escape by the river were shot, some rushing over the bluff into the river, were drowned. More than half of the garrison were killed or wounded, a large portion being killed. About 160 white and 40 colored prisoners were taken. Forrest says in his report of the conflict: "The river was literally dyed with the blood of the slaughtered for 200 yards. The approximate loss was upward of 500 killed; but few of the officers escaped. There was in the fort a large number of citizens who had fled there to escape the conscript law. Most of them ran into the river and were drowned." Forrest reports his own loss as 20 killed and 60 wounded.

Torpedo Attacks.

Will the Bureau please tell me how a torpedo boat blows up a ship? What becomes of the torpedo boat?—J. W. K., Clarence, Ala.

We assume that our inquirer knows that the destruction of a ship by a torpedo boat is wrought by a torpedo discharged from a tube. The torpedo boats possess great speed, and are thus enabled to steal upon an enemy, discharge the destructive tube and often effect escape in safety. In order to understand the method thoroughly some technical knowledge of the workings of the torpedo is necessary. The impulse for propelling the tube is obtained by the explosion of several ounces of powder in the rear of the tube, or by the liberation of a charge of compressed air. As the torpedo leaves the tube a latch trips a valve in it and admits air to the engines. It plunges into the water at a speed of 25 to 30 feet per second and at once comes under the influence of its own motive power and guiding mechanism. The torpedo can be adjusted before firing so that the engines will stop at any given distance from the starting point and it then sinks to the bottom or rises to the surface, as desired. It can be made to run along the surface or below it at any desired depth less than 20 feet beneath the surface. A steering device keeps it on a straight course, or it can be made to turn through any angle to the right or left, after entering the water, and then pursue a straight course. Since the advent of the Whitehead torpedo, the tube that is now generally used, there have been—exclusive of those made in the present war between Russia and Japan—nine attacks made by torpedo boats or destroyers using the Whitehead. Twenty-seven boats were employed, and fifteen were under fire and discharged their torpedoes. Two boats were lost, and of the 500 men engaged in the nine attacks less than two per cent. were killed. On the other hand, eight vessels were sunk, including one battleship, two armored cruisers, three protected cruisers, a tug boat and a schooner.

Formation of Petroleum.

Editor Question Bureau: How is petroleum formed in the earth, and what will be the result of taking such large quantities from the wells?—W. H. M., Brookside, N. C.

Nearly all geologists believe that petroleum has been formed by the decomposition of organic matter either of animal or vegetable origin. One Russian chemist, however, is of the belief that petroleum was formed in the depths of the earth by the chemical action of water on heated metallic carbids. The development of the petroleum industry in the United States dates from 1859, but the discovery of petroleum is a matter of quite ancient history. The perpetual fires at pagan shrines are believed to have been springs of petroleum ignited at the surface. Pliny describes the use of petroleum in lamps. Genoa was lighted by petroleum from the wells of Amiano, and the American Indians collected petroleum, which they sold under the name of Seneca oil for various purposes, especially as a remedy for rheumatism. We cannot satisfy the curiosity of our inquirer as to what will be the result from taking such large quantities from the wells, but certainly apprehend no danger therefrom. The fluid must come from the crevices, and its removal could certainly have no serious effect.

The Question Bureau Editor.

Editor Question Bureau: If you will answer the following questions you will supply me with knowledge I have wanted a long time. Tell me how and where the editors of question bureaus in newspapers get their information to answer questions on such a large variety of subjects? They must have a large library fitted up especially for this purpose, or do they depend on an encyclopaedia? Why do such editors generally say that answers will under no circumstances be given by mail? I should think it would be more businesslike to put the price up where they could afford to reply by mail—but to refuse absolutely seems unbusiness like. We mortals all seem to be looking for dollars, are we not?—E. H. C., Faust, N. Y.

Your curiosity is a joy to us, and we take pleasure in briefly complying with your request. You may have pictured the editor of The Question Bureau as a man with a ponderous dome of thought, who simply has to draw on his own mental resources for the necessary information to answer any question that is fired at him through the mails. If you have harbored any such idea you are wrong. We have known editors of question bureaus who could wear a No. 7 hat without any discomfort whatever. We are forced to admit, however—at the expense of our modesty—that a question bureau editor must possess some little intelligence. He must be a man who has never occupied the padded cell in an idiotic asylum, and knows enough to go in out of a rainstorm. Thus mentally equipped, some questions which come to him are easy in comparison with the task of rolling off a log with the eyes shut. To answer these, of course, the bureau editor does not have to possess the key books. For the more difficult ones he must necessarily have a reference library — encyclopedeas, biographies, books dealing with special topics and statistics covering various subjects. Why the editors not answer questions by mail? Because the Question Bureau, such as The Blade maintains, is intended for the general subscriber. It is not its purpose to reply to questions that interest only individual members of its immensely large family of readers. A question that is of no interest, except only to the person asking it, is not worth answering. The Bureau is the medium through which a great variety of topics may be discussed and much general information given to those who are not equipped with libraries and reference works. The Bureau is not a business department of The Blade, except indirectly, that is, to make the paper of greater interest and of more value to the general reader.

Manufacture of Tapioca.

Editor Bureau: Will your please describe tapioca? From what is it made? How is it prepared for market? Where is it grown? Is it true that the natives chew the root in the process of manufacture?—N. D., Hordon, Mich.

Let not your heart be troubled nor your appetite disturbed. The natives do not chew the tapioca root in the process of manufacture. The tapioca plant or herb grows about three feet tall. The fleshy, cylindrical root stocks are often three feet long and weigh 25 or more pounds. In the tropics, especially in South America, where the plant is native, it is extensively cultivated, and in Florida and other parts of the southern states it is also grown. The usual practice in the West Indies is to plunge pieces of stem about 30 inches long into the ground, preferably a sandy loam, and let it care for itself, except for an occasional hoeing to kill weeds. At harvest time the roots are dug, washed and rasped or grated to set the starch free. The fibre is removed as in potato starch-making, by maceration, stepping in water. The pow der is then dried by heating it upon iron plates, a process which results in the familiar form of "pearl tapioca," such as we buy in our home markets.

Miscellaneous.

M. B., Perry, Mich.: Music is printed from engravings and also from types. The latter is the cheaper method and is now probably more extensively used. Originally engraving was the only method.

E. W. A., Wooster, O.: We cannot answer your question. The name must have a local significance of which we know nothing.

S. T. H., Redfield, Ia.: Your question was recently answered in these columns. Cannot repeat.

C. L. H., Clinton, Okla. T.: It is our opinion that the fact that you have used your homestead rights will not deprive you of irrigated land privileges. In the latter case you practically purchase the land. However, to settle the matter definitely you should write to the Interior Department, Washington, D. C.

J. P. D., Columbus, Pa.: Your question would involve the discussion of a subject which has been eliminated from these columns.

F. M. P., New England, Ga.: The marriage laws of the various states differ in many respects. In all states, with the possible exception of Tennessee, marriage with a niece or a nephew is forbidden.

P. M. P., Ripon, Wis.: Pigment is any coloring material; any dry earthy substance that , mixed with a liquid, forms paint.

J. B. F., Kent, O.: We believe that it is still a law in Ohio that a stationary engineer must have had satisfactory practical experience before he is licensed to run an engine.

J. C. R., Buckley, Wash.: Andrew Carnegie has gone abroad for the summer. His address when in the United States is 2 E. 91st st., New York. It is doubtful, however, if a letter can reach him without first passing through the hands of his secretary, and the matter would very likely have to be of importance if Mr. Carnegie ever saw it at all.

A. M. H., Crystal, Mich.: Get a good grammar or a work on rhetoric and you may learn what you want to know. The matter is not of general interest to our readers. A late unabridged dictionary will also enlighten you.

W. I. R., Brookville, Pa.: Authorities do not agree upon the pronunciation of "Marguerite." It is French. One pronunciation is as though spelled "Mar-gureet." We believe this is the most popularly used, and has a euphonious sound.

J. W. E., Galesburg, Mich.: We cannot undertake to decide questions of law. That is a lawyer's business. You should see one.

H. W. P., Duffy, W. Va.: We gave a sketch of Warren Hastings in these columns in issue of January 28 last. Cannot repeat so soon.

The March of Education.

Gent (to waiter, who has just dropped a tongue on the floor)—Hullo! what's the matter?

Waiter (of classic predilections)—Oh, merely a lapsus linguae, sir.

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PROF. S. M. WATSON, Dept. 118, Battle Creek, Mich.

HOW INDIANS SPREAD NEWS

Creeks Have Speedy Communication That Is a Marvel to Whites.

The rapidity with which the news of orders given out from the union Indian agency and the Dawes commission spreads to the remotest corners of the Creek nation is a continual source of wonder to the federal officials. When, in October, the regulation compelling Indians to accept the pay for their land in installments of $10 a month was announced, it seemed that every Indian in the Creek country knew it at once, for the petitions for sale dropped off immediately. A few days ago, when the order was revoked and the Indian was allowed to pay for his land at the rate of $30 a month, practically everybody knew it the next day and business in the Creek land sales department suddenly became lively again.

When it is remembered that there are several thousand full-blood Indians in the Creek nation who cannot speak or read a word of English and have no way of learning the news of the day except by word of mouth, the speed with which intelligence is communicated to them is most remarkable. Most of the full-bloods live in the hills and mountains, far from railroads and in sections where daily or even weekly papers are seldom or never read.

"General Pleasant Porter, chief of the Creek nation and the best informed man in his tribe, when asked to explain the phenomenon, said significantly:

"It may be mental telepathy. Let me ask you a question. How does the buzzard flying through the air learn that an animal has been killed, and why are there hundreds of them on the scene in less time than it takes to tell about it? You may call it instinct, or anything else you please; but the Indians keep as well posted on news that interests them as the newspaper-reading white people.

"My people have formed the habit of communicating whatever interests them to their neighbors and asking them to pass it on. Every train that leaves Muskogee is loaded with Indians who know personally of an order. They pass the word along and it spreads like wildfire. In the early days the Creeks had regular couriers, who carried the news. One of these would visit a town and at sundown the people would gather around him and hear the information he had to impart. The town king would then detail someone to pass it on to the members of the next town or tribe, and the same method would be repeated.

"I have known," said the chief growing reminiscent, "of foot carriers traveling 100 miles a day with important messages. One morning during the Creek rebellion I sent a messenger out to get volunteers for my army, and before the sun set 1,200 men came into my camp.

"Warriors had a way of announcing the approach of an enemy by giving warwhoops. If the yells followed closely one after another the enemy was near. One prolonged whoop indicated that the enemy was many miles distant, with no danger of immediate attack."—Kansas City Journal.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From Little Brown & Co., Boston.

The Outlook Beautiful, a new book by Lilian Whiting, deals with the life that now is and that which is to come. Miss Whiting appeals to the deepest feelings of her readers when she endeavors to portray the natural continuance of the loves and friendships of the physical life beyond the change called death.

The Vision of Elijah Berl. This is a story of California written by Frank Lewis Nason, in which an interesting part is the description of the development of the orange industry. It is an absorbing tale which shows the contrast between crooked business methods and honorable ones.

Justin Wingate: Ranchman, by John H. Whitson, is another tale of the west which gives an interesting picture of ranch life in the early days of western development. The struggle between the cattle men and the irrigationists is an important part of the plot.

A Romance of the Reign of Tiberius, by Walter G. Cramp, is a story of Rome during the time of the cruel and despotic Tiberius. The heroine is a beautiful Christian captive, betrothed to a charioteer in the Roman circus. The tale, though not a pleasant one, is told with power.

The White Peril in the Far East. This volume, written by Dr. Sidney L. Gulick, presents the dangerous condition of the yellow races under the threatened aggressions of the white nations in the future. The earlier chapters are devoted to giving an understanding of the forces which have made Japan to have attained the power displayed in the war with Russia. Other chapters deal with the significance of the war and the "problems of the Far East in their world-setting." This important volume comes from the Fleming H. Revell Co., New York.

The Quakeress. Life among the Quakers of Pennsylvania is the subject of the new story by Charles Heber Clark, although the number of Friends who take part is limited, and the other characters are drawn from the world's people. Most of the incidents occur in the valley of Schuylkill, just north of the city of Philadelphia, and are described with a good deal of quiet humor, which lightens the pathetic passages. The John C. Winston Co., Philadelphia.

The Medal of Honor. General Charles King's latest novel has, as usual, a misjudged young army officer for its hero. The scenes are placed at West Point and on the western plains, Indian warfare and false reports concerning the worthy hero furnish the chief matter of the tale. General King has a large following of readers, and his latest novel will hold the affection of his many admirers. The Hobart Co., New York.

A Royal Knight. Nuremburg in the fifteenth century is the place and time of the historical novel written by Isabella Macfarlane. The royal knight is the Emperor Maximilian in disguise who performs many chivalrous deeds. The superstitions of the age and their resulting horrors figure conspicuously in the narrative. The G. W. Dillingham Co., New York.

The Human Touch, by Edith M. Nicholls, is a story of New Mexico, which describes the matrimonial fortunes of a young cattle king. The story is related with color and animation and is an all-around good novel of western life. Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co., Boston.

FARMER VERSUS ORNITHOLOGIST

Every spring the Audubon societies ask the farmers to be good to the crow and the hawk, because they are good to him, destroying pests that prey on his crops. The Massachusetts society is advocating legislation to protect hawks from the farmer's gun. The society makes the same plea for the tribe as Mr. Frank M. Chapman does for the best-known variety: "The red-shouldered hawk, to which the name chicken or hen hawk is often applied, has been found to live largely on small animals, reptiles, batrachians and insects. Indeed, of 220 stomachs which were examined of this so-called 'chicken' hawk, only 3 contained remains of poultry. Of the rest, 12 contained birds; 102, mice; 40, other mammals; 20, reptiles; 39, batrachians; 92, insects; 16, spiders; 7, crawfish; 2, earthworms; 2, offal; 3, fish, and 14 were empty. The usefulness of this hawk is therefore obvious, and in killing it we can readily see that we not only harm ourselves, but render an important service to our enemies."

Nevertheless, there are farmers who will not be convinced of the usefulness of either the hawk or the crow. Both, the ornithologists have to admit, devour wild birds and plunder their nests of eggs, and the crow is a notorious corn thief—in fact, that is the other name he is known by.—New York Sun.

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There are two classes of purchasers; those who are informed as to the quality of what they buy and the reasons for the excellence of articles of exceptional merit, and who do not lack courage to go elsewhere when a dealer offers an imitation of any well known article; but, unfortunately, there are some people who do not know, and who allow themselves to be imposed upon. They cannot expect its beneficial effects if they do not get the genuine remedy.

To the credit of the druggists of the United States be it said that nearly all of them value their reputation for professional integrity and the good will of their customers too highly to offer imitations of the

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The Sunday School.

THE CHURCH IN THE WORLD

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 14 is "Jesus Prays For His Followers." John xvii:15-26

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The world is becoming newly interested in the church; the church has always been interested in the world. The relation between the two is one of the gravest problems that the Christian is called upon to face. It is a complex problem, too, not nearly so simple as some earnest-minded persons would make it appear. A young Christian had reason for saying the other day: "I wish I could live in the country, so that I would not have to face these perplexing questions of a Christian's attitude toward such things as Sunday street cars, hotels with bar attachments, Sunday mails, and the hundred and one difficulties which constantly beset a conscientious person in the city."

Problems are never solved by dodging them. We are set in this present world to live the heavenly life, and we cannot postpone the duty to some other world or time. It would seem that the hardest mission field in the universe is that sphere of human life which is called society. It is far easier to live a separated, unspotted and consecrated Christian life in Uganda than on the Rittenhouse square. To keep one's self in effective touch with all of the intricate relations of our modern life, and at the same time preserve the spirit free and pure, and a spiritual life untarnished by contact with the world's sordidness, is a high and hard Christian duty.

When we call the roll of Christian heroes, let us not forget the men and women who are witnessing a good confession for Jesus Christ in the market places of the twentieth century; who have chosen to serve their Master in the midst of the throbbing life of today, where He is most sorely needed, and with all the appliances of modern civilization, using these to give wings to the timeless gospel. We may well count among our saints "men of the world," who are such from the very same motive that prompts others into the heart of Africa or of Asia.

There is no more serious problem confronting the church today than this one of maintaining all her power at the highest point of efficiency, in the midst of the life of our own time, preserving her identity, and yet disdaining to flee from contact with flesh-and-blood men and women in the sphere of actualities where they live. There was the wisdom of the philosopher and of a peerless leader in the petition of Jesus that His disciples might not be taken from the world, but that they might be kept from the evil that is in the world.

A Dangerous Duty.

The place of duty is often the place of danger. We may detect a note of solicitude in Christ's prayer as He pleaded for His disciples who were to serve Him in the world. When thus He entreated that His followers might be sustained in the midst of hostile circumstances, He was not blind to the terrible import of His prayer. As a father who has come through the world's perils feels when he sends his sons out into the same dangers, so Jesus must have felt as He commissioned His disciples to go forth into the world, to live there a life of purity and peace and joy and power.

And how terrible the world is to a pure spirit! One shudders to contemplate its wickedness and snares, and its deadening influences upon the spiritual life, and its engrossing material claims. The dear souls who stand off and view with horror the wickedness of the great cities, describing it in general terms, really know nothing of the temptations of the man who come grips with city life. A mother may be tearful over her boy's temptations, but it is the father who really knows their dread import.

The full reach of the world's power was clear in Christ's mind when He thus prayed for His disciples; and He saw how many would fall before the onslaught of this insidious, pitiless and tireless enemy. The person who thinks it is a small thing to live a holy and a useful life in intimate relation with the world either knows little about the world or places a low estimate upon holiness.

Where the Fight Is Thickest.

The church is in the world; that is her place; the world must not be in the church; that is her peril. Mr. Moody used to employ the illustration of the ship at sea. The ship is in the water; therein lies her power and liberty; the water must not be in the ship, else she is in danger. So a Christian may be in the world, but the world must not be in the Christian. He is to reform the world, and not to con

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people

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Circulation Last Week 186,000

The discoverer of the X-ray was too bashful to attend the international congress called to celebrate the tenth anniversary of the discovery. May have been afraid that the crowd would try to look through him.

Nearly all the killed in Warsaw received their death wounds in the back. It isn't safe for a peasant to turn his back toward a Russian soldier.

Carrie Nation says she has a call to go to Oklahoma, and Oklahoma is inclined to wish that Carrier were deaf.

Looks as if Banker Bigelow would be punished for his crime. These are days of big things, and the bankers may as well understand that they cannot turn up with a mere $4,000,000 shortage and expect to escape punishment.

It has developed that alcohol is used in the manufacture of smokeless powder. It is up to the temperance people to prove that a man can't shoot straight with alcohol in his powder.

The people of Western Pennsylvania want a divorce from the people of Eastern Pennsylvania. The alleged grounds are nonsupport and failure to provide political offices.

Scientists say Saturn has ten moons Under such favorable conditions there must be a lot of love-making going on up there.

Prof. E. Benjamin Andrews, of the Nebraska university, has sampled $67,000 of Mr. Rockefeller's money, and he makes the voluntary declaration that it is not tainted.

Columbia University has received an anonymous gift of $500,000. And Columbia is not going to the trouble and expense of hiring detectives to find the person who did it.

There are now ten bankers in the Ohio penitentiary, and all the easy positions are taken. If necessary, however, the clerical force might possibly be enlarged to make room for more.

Kansas farmers believe that with the help of 40,000 additional men they will be able to harvest this year's prosperity.

Now up jumps Prof. Trent to declare that Daniel Defoe was "the greatest liar that ever lived." Inasmuch as the man has been dead 174 years, it will be seen that the professor is perfectly safe in calling him a liar.

Mr. Bryan says the Democracy can win in 1908. He has not, however, made any predictions as to 1912 and 1916.

"Work hard and marry early," says Ella Wheeler Wilcox. In the way of caution, "but not too often" might be added.

General Linevitch kissed his soldiers, Easter. That may account for some of the reports of "heavy firing."

This slight coincidence may have occurred to you: When'er you change your flannels the weather changes, too.

Perhaps now that the Russians may have any style of religion they want many of them will decide that they don't want any.

With ten bankers in the Ohio penitentiary it is not easy to understand why Mrs. Chadwick is so anxious to keep out of that institution.

Scientists report that Saturn has another satellite. Boy or girl?

Havana is complaining about her sewers smelling. Havana's smeller appears to have become quite acute under a free and independent government.

Nan Patterson wants to go back to the dear old home and be a little girl again. That is a beautiful sentiment, but it won't dovetail with realities. The dear old home will be there, but the little girl will be no more than a memory. The home blossoms will be just as sweet as ever, but to the little girl, there will be the blight of recollection. Nan Patterson is dreaming.

So far as is known, there was nothing significant in J. P. Morgan's visit to the Sultan of Turkey. Morgan was in town and simply dropped in to say howdy.

Dr. Gladden has talked the tainted money question up into a corner, and he would just like to know how it is going to escape!

A Kansas man says the Panama canal will not be completed in two hundred years. But he doesn't go so far as to say that it will not be all right when it is completed.

By reading the war news from day to day, one is apt to arrive at the conclusion that Rojestvensky is everywhere and that Togo is nowhere.

Banker Bigelow does not know whether to offer a plea of insanity or not. We would think that would be a question for his attorney to decide.

The President has ended his season of rest, and now the bears and bobcats will take theirs.

Mr. Carnegie always finds out, before offering money, whether it will be accepted or not. If the idea isn't copyrighted, it might be a good plan for Mr. Rockefeller to adopt it.

The Duke of Manchester deplores the American scramble for the almighty dollar. He doesn't go so far, however, as to condemn his father-in-law for engaging in the scramble.

The czar is said to work from 7 a. m. to 11 p. m. Just what he does that requires such long hours is not stated, but it is probable that he is devising plans how not to keep his promises.

Milwaukee bank employes must furnish employers photographs of themselves. In return the bankers might furnish each employe with a picture of Bigelow as a horrible example.

Great Britain drank over $800,000,000 worth of beer last year. But those figures are not comprehensive. Some mathematician should proceed to figure out the size of the tank it would take to hold that much beer.

Dr. Gladden distributed copies of a printed speech among members of his congregation Sunday. Is it possible that the man's voice is giving out?

Members of the New York legislature are holding their votes at from $25,000 to $40,000. New York legislators would rather be honest than sell cheap.

THE WAR PROGRESSES SLOWLY

The past week of the war closed with an unimportant movement on the part of Russia which is not easily understood. Four Russian torpedo boat destroyers appeared on the Japanese coast, seized and burned a small sailing vessel and imprisoned the captain. Apparently they were returning to Vladivostok. They may have destroyed other craft, but no reports to that effect have been received. What was hoped to be accomplished by such an insignificant move is not clear. If it was the purpose of the raid to distract the mind of Togo it unquestionably failed. There can be little doubt that that wily commander has his plans well formulated, and he is not likely to depart from them to give serious concern to an expedition that can do no serious amount of damage to the Japanese coast.

According to last reports Rojestvensky was still near the French coast, within easy reach of Kamranh bay. His departure from that region has been announced, but the report is not wholly credited. If reports are true he should be joined within a few days by the squadron of Nebogatoff. Rojestvensky's fleet must cover a distance of nearly a thousand miles before it can become a serious menace to Japan. Wherever Admiral Togo is, and that is still a mystery, he is unquestionably acquainted with the situation, and is not seeking to give battle until the time is ripe for action. He is not likely to go a great distance from the Japanese naval base to fight while there is prospect of Rojestvensky's approach to an advantageous field of action.

Just what is going to happen, and when and where, is still a matter of speculation. So far as the general public knows, there is now no more prospect of the long-expected battle than there was a week ago. Rojestvensky is in the China sea, but he can have no object in remaining there and accomplishing nothing. His purpose must be either to fight or reach Vladivostok.

With the Japanese army in the field there is great uncertainty. It has been reported during the past week that there is a possibility that Oyama may reach Vladivostok with an army and shut off Rojestvensky from that source of supplies. If such a thing can be accomplished, its effect would be to leave the Russian fleet in a very serious predicament. It's only salvation under such circumstances would be to meet and defeat Togo and thereby gain control of the sea.

WHAT IS RUSSIA'S PROGRAM?

With Lewis Nixon building torpedo boats and Charlie Schwab constructing battleships for the Russians, it would seem that the czar had determined to Americanize his navy. Nixon's boats are said to be superior to anything of the kind afloat, and Schwab has guaranteed to furnish battleships that will make all others appear antiquated.

This activity of the Muscovite may be in the direction of peace, but it looks more as if he intended to get even with somebody, and it wouldn't surprise us if that somebody were King Edward.

The moral support that England has given the Japanese rankles in the Russian breast. Col. Younghusband's expedition into Thibet was considered an encroachment in the Russian zone and the indemnity which the czar was compelled to pay for Rojestvensky's target practice is only one of a large number of incidents that widen the breach between the two nations.

Russia has lost prestige, territory, men and money in her disastrous war with Japan. When she precipitated the trouble she thought it would give her soldiers a pleasant trip and good practice at small risk. Kuropatkin boasted that he would drive the little brown men into the sea in short order, and return home to take up other duties, but he didn't know what he was talking about. He was deceived, as for that matter, were most military experts who predicted that Russia would envelope Japan and wipe her off the face of the earth. Instead, the Russian armies were driven out of Korea, surrounded at Port Arthur, forced out of Mukden and are now quartered on the edge of territory that they had come to look upon as theirs under nine points of the law. Marshal Oyama is on the eve of an offensive movement that has for its object the dislodgment of the Russian army from its last stronghold in Manchuria, and the world believes he will succeed.

Having made an utter failure against the Japanese, the czar is naturally casting about for an opportunity to recover some of his lost laurels. He couldn't accomplish this by attacking a weak and inferior nation, but it would be of real benefit if he could wage a successful war against Great Britain. The fruits of a victory would indeed be great, and moreover revenge is sweet. Perhaps Schwab and Nixon are engaged in enterprises that may bring discomfort to Merrie England.

ILLINOIS PRIMARY LAW.

Illinois has enacted a primary law which provides among other things, that candidates for United States senator shall be voted for preceding the session of the legislature that must elect, for the purpose of recording public sentiment. The legislature cannot be bound by the result of this vote, although it is safe to say that the members will be guidded largely by the popular expression.

The law calls for joint primaries, and every elector must vote the ticket of the party with which he declares his affiliations. It is left optional in the counties not having large cities to hold a direct primary.

The point that will be of special interest is the evident intent to bring the selection of United States senator as close as possible to the people. Illinois has thus followed in the footsteps of several other western states, and the movement will probably be extended to every state in the Union. Developments of the last few years have emphasied the danger of the present method, and it is hoped that the proposed remedy, indicative and not mandatory, will meet the objections and make unnecessary a constitutional amendment taking the authority of selection out of the hands of the legislature and lodging it with the people.

DUNNE, A DISAPPOINTMENT.

The deplorable features of the situation in Chicago is that the officers sworn to uphold the law seem more interested in protecting the rioters than in doing their duty. There have been several illustrations where policemen have refused to arrest assailants and have even given them encouragement. Under such circumstances, it is small wonder that the merchants of that city have appealed to Governor Deneen for aid.

There was a cessation of hostilities on Friday and Saturday when Sheriff Barrett finding Mayor Dunne either unwilling or incompetent to preserve the peace, took matters in his own hands, and announced that he would enforce the law without fear or favor. He has met with a moderate degree of success, but conditions are today more precarious than ever.

"There is a sense of disappointment over Governor Deneen's dilatory policy While a state officer may feel it incumbent on himself to give local authorities every opportunity before taking a hand, it should not be forgotten that police duty is a state function delegated to municipalities but not surrendered to them. And where acts of violence are permitted in a city and the mayor fails to take prompt action to quell the disturbance, it is not merely the right, but the bounden duty of the governor to step in and preserve the peace. The teamsters' strike has been in full swing for a month. Several people have been killed and scores have been injured. That of itself should convince the governor that it is time for him to interfere. The riots that disgrace Chicago could be quelled in short order if the militia were ordered out.

THE PESTIFEROUS COYOTE.

There is no limit to the usefulness of the department of agriculture. It is a gushing fountain of beneficial information at all times. One of its latest studies deals with the coyote. A pamphlet entitled "Coyotes in Their Economic Relations," has just been issued by the department, by David E. Lautz, assistant, Biological Survey. In it we are told that the small prairie wolves of the western and southwestern parts of North America are generally known by the Spanish name "coyote." "This serves to distinguish them from the larger gray or dusky wolves that occur in many portions of the same range." They are intermediate in size, between the foxes and the larger wolves. They have a sharply pointed muzzle, upright ears, and a moderately long, bushy tail. This will serve the purpose of a general description here, except to add that "the usual color is dirty gray."

Those who may have regarded the coyote as a harmless animal will find some surprise in the statement that the coyote is a menace to the peace and happiness of the people of the regions where he makes his home. This is the official declaration of the agricultural department and must be accepted as final and conclusive. The appetite of the coyote is of the voracious variety. Colts, calves, pigs, lambs and goats make up his bill of fare. Colts are safe under the protection of the dam, and calves must be captured when the mother cow is at a safe distance. The great danger of the coyote is his rapid increase. Traps, poison, roundups, and bounties have failed. In the face of all these the coyote has multiplied, but he must now face the Biological Survey, which has "formulated plans for more extensive experiments in the future." The Biological Survey is not certain of its ground at present, but will make further investigations before formulating decisive plans for the extermination of the pest. If nothing else can be done, another exhaustive pamphlet can at least be written, in which the little sneak-thief, murderer and robber will be officially denounced as an unmitigated nuisance.

Going back to the matter of appetite, the Biological Survey has discovered that the coyote is particularly fond of mutton. "In many parts of the west sheep raising has greatly languished because of the depredations of wild animals upon the flocks. While some of the injury is caused by the larger wolves, mountain lions, bears and lynxes, the coyotes are by far the most formidable enemy." Here are some statistics that are of special interest: "In parts of the southwest sheep growers have estimated their losses from wild animals as equal to 20 per cent. of the flock. The average loss reported from several states is 5 per cent. In nearly all the states west of the Mississippi the industry has declined during the past two years, and one of the principal causes given is losses from coyotes. At present the industry thrives only in sections where the local conditions permit the herding of sheep in large flocks—a system highly injurious to the pasturage."

It would be unfair to the coyote to leave the subject without saying that the Biological Survey has found some good points about him. Once more it concerns the coyote appetite. Among the mammals included in his food are many harmful species; and, so far as their food is confined to these, the animals are decidedly beneficial to the farming interests of the country. It is obvious that if he could be cured of his love for mutton, veal, game birds, etc., the coyote might become a decent inhabitant. It will be readily seen, however, that the culmination of such a happy desideratum is beyond the possibilities of the Biological Survey. The next best thing, according to Prof. Lautz, is to fence against them. He says, "if a coyote-proof fence of sufficient cheapness and durability to be practicable can be brought into general use for pasture, there is no reason why the sheep industry of the west should not be revived and greatly extended." The beauty and feasibility of this plan can be readily recognized—keep the coyote away from the sheep and he will eat the pestiferous jack rabbits. It looks simple, after all. Death to the coyote and long life to the Biological Survey!

BANKER BIGELOW.

Probably Banker Bigelow did not think of his wife and children when he surreptitiously borrowed his first $100,000 from the financial institution of which he was the trusted head. He argued that it was a temporary loan. He had a sure tip on the market given by a friend on the inside. He could make a quick turn, pocket his profits and replace the borrowed money. Nobody would be the wiser, no harm would be done anyone, and it was just like picking up a fortune on the street.

Did he consider the possibility of the deal going wrong? He has the reputation of being one of the best financiers in the west, and it would be a libel on his reputation to say that he did not weigh all chances. The second deal was an outgrowth of the first. Having lost the initial instalment of embezzled funds he must needs take more and compel unkind fate to make restitution. But fate was in an obstinate mood. Even then had this shrewd banker stopped, he might have saved his reputation and the bulk of his fortune. But the gambling fever was fast hold of him. The more he lost, the more desperately he plunged, until the time came, as it always does come, when the shortage in the bank funds must be known. The reputation built up by years of honest business dealing, is swept away like a straw before a gust of wind.

The man who has no reputation, who has lived a life of recklessness and cares naught for the esteem of the world, can have no conception of the tumult that is raging within the breast of Banker Bigelow. He who stood up before his fellow men as a stalwart of business rectitude, as one whose word was as good as his bond, bows before the finger of scorn. Less than a year ago he had delivered an address of sound advice to his fellow bankers of America, and all commented on the precise importance he placed on probity. Can it be that this same man was even then planning to break the very commandment he was so strenuously upholding? The greatest cynic could scarcely credit such hyprocisy.

No one can have much sympathy for this man who knew so well the consequences of wrong doing, and who was so well versed in the moral ethics of business. But pity there is for the wife, for the sons and daughters who have been educated to a life of luxury, who have never before felt the blight of family disgrace. Their lot is an unhappy one, and all the remorse Bigelow can suffer is as nothing compared with the poignant grief that overshadows his beautiful home. Did he think of them when he took his first step downward? Did he measure the possibilities of beggaring them, and of destroying the confidence they had in him?

WE NEED CORTELYOU.

The people will be much disappointed if the offer of the Equitable presidency, alluring though it be, tempts George B. Cortelyou from official life. He has inaugurated plans for reform in the postoffice department that promise to be of great public benefit, but it will take time to work them out.

The activity of the department in hunting down frauds and closing the mails to the get-rich-quick schemes is bearing good fruit and promises to destroy a prolific source of profit to a lot of rascals. The determination to stop pernicious political activity on the part of postoffice employes should raise the standard of efficiency, while the more strict interpretation of the classification rules will place the department on a better business basis. These are some of the reforms instituted by Postmaster General Cortelyou, and it is the wish of the people that he remain to put them in full force and effect.

Mr. Cortelyou demonstrated his forcefulness when he informed the august members of the Republican national committee that he was to be their real chairman and not a mere figurehead. He proved his executive ability during the campaign and throughout his public career, he has steadily grown in the estimation of his countrymen.

It has been intimated that in the event of Mr. Cortelyou's acceptance of the flattering offer, Elmer Dover would succeed him. Mr. Dover is able and popular and would no doubt manage the department on the lines laid dwon by Mr. Cortelyou, but it is no secret that he is regarded more as a practical politician than as an executive, and, for this reason, the people would prefer Mr. Cortelyou where he is. It is the universal opinion that the postoffice department needs a thorough overhauling, and the present incumbent has already shown that he is admirably fitted for the work.

RUSSIA'S NEW NAVY.

And just when the foreign agents thought they had a large slice of the contract bottled, Charlie Schwab, hero of the American Shipbuilding Trust, patron of Monaco and all around good fellow, stepped in and carried off the persimmons in a single basket. Russia is to have a new navy and Schwab is to build it.

How he routed his competitors, foot and horse, may some day be set forth in detail, and we venture to assert it will make an interesting story, but for the present it is sufficient to say that the American showed the better goods. Russian authority has it that Mr. Schwab promised war ships with one-third greater efficiency than any now afloat without an increase in tonnage and he must have impressed the Russian admirals that he could carry out this part of the contract. The natural reference is that he has in his possession a valuable secret for the manufacture of steel and that he will employ it in the task of rebuilding the czar's navy.

Evidently Nicholas has imbibed the Roosevelt spirit and purposes to have a navy that will insure him the respect of his neighbors. It is not likely that the work of rehabilitation can be completed in time to make Schwab's product available in the present war, but it may have its influence in peace engotiations.

LINEVITCH'S LOQUACITY.

General Linevitch's criticism of General Kuropatkin is ill-advised. The new commander of the Russian forces has done nothing yet to warrant him putting on the cloak of superiority. General Grant was known as the "Silent Man." He rarely talked. He believed in deeds not words, and when he had anything to say, it was not in criticism of another officer.

Whether General Kuropatkin was too hasty in retreating from Mukden may be a question for military experts to discuss, and possibly Linevitch knows what he is talking about, but it will add nothing to the morale of the army if he persists in questioning the judgment of a man as popular as is General Kuropatkin with the rank and file. The battle of Mukden is past and gone, and, if a tactical blunder was made, no possible good can come to Russia in dwelling on it at this stage of the game.

CARNEGIE'S GIFTS.

It is said that since Mr. Carnegie has set about to get away from the disgrace of dying rich, he has given away an aggregate of $140,000,000. This is an enormous sum, and yet, although Mr. Carnegie is growing older, he is far from becoming a poor man. Carnegie organs are scattered over the whole world. Carnegie libraries are so common that one is not surprised at seeing such a structure in any town he visits. There have been large donations to educational institutions and to organizations having for their object the betterment of humanity.

Misers may say these gifts are wasted. Many believe they could distribute millions, if they had them, to better advantage, but who can say that Mr. Carnegie is not one of the world's greatest philanthropists?

It is not the giving of these millions which alone is doing good. Conditions are prescribed by Mr. Carnegie which arouses the community to action. This Scottish millionaire has set hundreds of others to work in the interests of their fellow men. The result is that cities and towns, in order to take advantage of Mr. Carnegie's liberality, have to put forth an effort, and when they find what they can accomplish, they extend their energies into other fields of public usefulness.

Mr. Carnegie's philanthropy is of the kind which stimulates other to perform duties which benefit their communities.

RELIGIOUS FREEDOM FOR THE RUSSIANS

The action of Czar Nicholas granting religious freedom to his people is the most advanced step he has yet taken. Whether he was moved to do this by a sincere desire to ameliorate an intolerable conditnon, or felt impelled by the threatened uprising on May day is a matter for conjecture. It is doubtful if the effect will be as favorable as it would have been had he made the decree at the outbreak of the war and before the masses were driven to desperation. If it is a mere subterfuge to throw dust in the eyes of the people, it must become manifest very shortly, and the consequences will be terrible.

But if the czar is in earnest, if he has reached a point where he has determined to institute great reforms of which religious freedom is to be the chief cornerstone, he may avert the revolution which has been long forming and which, according to keen observers, needed but a spark to kindle into flame.

The announcement from St. Petersburg is direct enough. The semblance of religious tolerance has long existed, but it was so hedged about with conditions as to afford little relief, while it aimed obviously to strengthen the influence of the orthodox church. Once a Russian embraced the Greek faith, he was held as by hooks of steel. Apostasy was not tolerated and the punishment visited upon the blackslider was severe enough to put a premium on hypocrisy.

By the czar's decree all this is to be changed. A man may be a Catholic, a Jew or a Mohammedan and live in peace. Over 40,000,000 of people, fully 20 per cent of the population are said to be affected. It is practically a religious revolution, and if the decree is strictly enforced, it means an end to countless riots and to murderous oppression that have disgraced the government.

FIGHTING A BOYCOTT.

The Chicago strike does not involve, except indirectly, a fight between capital and labor. It is largely a struggle of Chicago merchants against being made participants in a boycott. It is necessary to go back to the origin of the strike to obtain a correct view of the principles involved. The inception of the trouble was not of great significance. The tailors of Montgomery, Ward & Co., after a disagreement with their employers, struck; which, of course, they had a perfect right to do. In aid of the tailors, the teamsters of the firm also quit work, and there is no question of their right to take such action if they so wished. This was the beginning of a chain of strikes which has tied up business in Chicago and precipitated riot and murder.

The quarrel of the tailors has been lost to sight in the trouble which grew out of their legitimate action. After the teamsters of Montgomery, Ward & Co. became involved, through sympathy, in the strike, the teamsters of other business firms demanded that their employers boycott Montgomery, Ward & Co., or become themselves the victims of a boycott. This action was arbitrary, if not tyrannical. Compliance meant to these firms the surrender, not only of their rights, but of their principles as business men and citizens. They are therefore not, strictly speaking, fighting their employes, but are defending themselves against a surrender of their rights. They are not voluntary participants in the strike, but are protecting themselves from becoming involuntary participants in a criminal boycott against their fellow business men.

Whatever may have been the grievances of the original strikers, they have disappeared in the principles that have since become involved in the rule or ruin policy of the strikers. There is no question of wages nor of hours—that feature of the controversy ended with the tailors—but whether employes may dictate to employers in matters that only indirectly concern either. There has been no strike in a long time, not even in Chicago, that is entitled to less sympathy from the people generally.

IS THE HEARING EX PARTE?

Railroad officials who are testifying before the senate commission seem to have learned their lessons well. Most of them declare impractical any plan whereby the government takes upon itself the responsibility of fixing rates, and nearly every one has a pet reason of his own, which only adds to the confusion of the senators.

Occasionally a railroad president like Mellen, of the New Haven & Hartford system, comes out bluntly and expresses an opinion favorable to government regulation, but his statement is quickly offset by President J. J. Hill, who makes a clever argument and piles up a mountain of obstacles in the way of any scientific adjustment of rates.

There is a suspicion in the minds of the people that the senate committee is not altogether impartial and that the present investigation is being had chiefly for the purpose of proving the negative of the question. With this view of it, the public will not therefore be surprised if the committee makes an unfavorable report.

The problem resolves itself into this proposition that if the President can prevail upon the right kind of men to serve on the interstate commission, the matter of rate regulation could be safely entrusted to them. These men necessarily should be of the highest standing in the country, some of them experts in railroading, all of them without prejudice and bent on preserving a just relation between the transportation lines and the shippers. Where a condition arises similar to that mentioned by Mr. Hill, the commission would be able to meet it just as Mr. Hill met it. He gave wholesale customers a wholesale rate, just as is done every day in every other business. That should be no argument against government regulation.

If the commission lacked the necessary qualifications, if it undertook to fix arbitrary rates without reason, the railroads would at all times have the protection of the courts and be able to prevent demoralization by the exercise of their constitutional rights. And public opinion would demand and force a reorganization of the commission.

Western Fair Awaits President's Signal

Three Weeks Before Opening Day the Lewis and Clark Exposition Is Practically Ready.

Portland, May 6.—When Lawrence D'Orsay, the well-known English actor, visited the Lewis and Clark Exposition grounds several weeks ago, he was deceived by the finished appearance of things, and asked as he left the grounds when the fair would close.

"The exposition opens June 1 and closes October 15," he was informed.

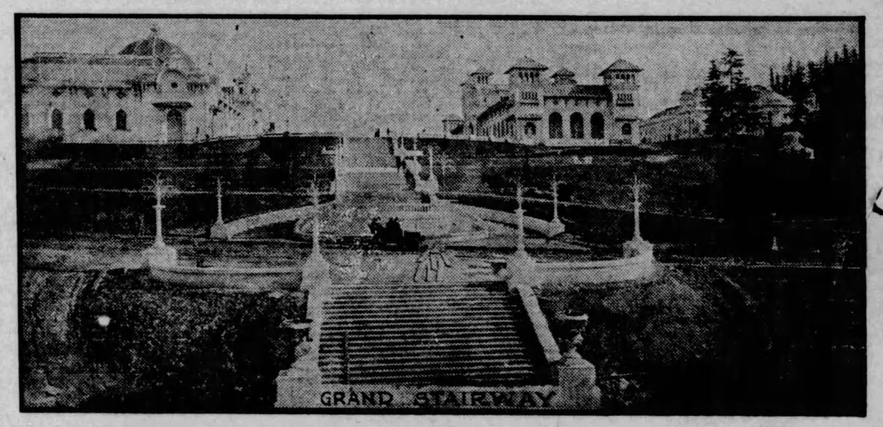
"Why, I thought it was open already. It looks finished now," said the actor.

Chicago and St. Louis people postponed their expisoitions a year, and then were not ready on the new opening day. Portland people refused to consider a proposition to delay, and declared that it must and should be ready when they had said it would.

The exposition will represent, on the opening day, June 1, an expenditure of at least five million dollars. That is equal to ten dollars for every man, woman and child living within the boundaries of the state of Oregon. The legislature, in the fall of 1903, appropriated $450,00 for the enterprise, a sum which meant at that time one dollar for every resident of the state. The city of Portland, which now has a population of about 140,000, raised by the sale of stock $430,000, when the city's population did not exceed 100,000. These figures seem strong to an easterner. When any one suggests as much to an Oregonian he only smiles and says, "Well, I guess we can afford it, and I guess it will pay."

The fair as it stands today is a guarantee that it will be worth traveling across the continent to see when the gates are thrown open on June 1. Where a few months ago there was a dreary wilderness, a few years ago a hunting ground, and a century ago an untraveled forest, stately palaces of staff stand as monuments to the wonderful progress of civilization. Grassy lawns, dotted with thousands of rose bushes, are intersected by beautiful winding paths, and terraced slopes lead down to the shores of Guild's Lake, the water feature of the exposition.

The visitor to the exposition grounds during these last few weeks is impressed with the western stir and bustle that characterize everything in the grounds, and outside within half a mile of the entrance. The fifteen-minute car ride from the business center of town takes him past scores of houses bearing the "Furnished Rooms" sign, and as he nears the entrance on either side dozens of temporary structures put up for use as lodging houses and stands, in anticipation of the rush of visitors, which the people confidently expect from the day the fair opens until the gates swing shut on the last day, October 15.



Go North, Young Woman, Says Mrs. Boswell Hitchcock

MRS ROSWELL D. HITCHCOCK.
PHOTO. BY SAVANNAH.

New York, May 3.—"Go north, young woman," is the advice with which Mrs. Roswell D. Hitchcock, president of the Entertainment club, paraphrased the famous words of Horace Greeley; for what the west promised then to the young men the great northland offers now to the young business woman who has aspirations for success in some given profession, not to speak of the woman who is nearing the danger line of spinsterhood, and who still looks forward to the life of "double blessedness." For Alaska, upon which Mrs. Hitchcock recently spoke before the Entertainment club, is the one country on the map where the genus "old maid" does not exist.

"It is the woman's paradise," said Mrs. Hitchcock, "for nowhere else in the country are women the objects of greater courtesy or more chivalrous attention than there.

"Women are placed on a pedestal in a mining camp and wield an enormous power for good. Those who surround them are full of devotion and chivalry. They will help a woman to take claims and work them to extract nuggets from these great treasure houses, and are filled with pride when 'they strike it rich.'

"No woman," says Mrs. Hitchcock, "is too old or too plain not to become the object of some man's devoted attention, and for a woman who wants to start life anew there is no place where she will stand a better chance of reaching the goal of her desires. She is taken on faith, the same generous faith which makes these men nature's noblemen."

Current Events.

Archbishop Azius' health is so bad he must leave the Philippines.

Wisconsin has a new law forbidding the use of giant firecrackers.

Russians fight battle with Jews in the Crimea and rob survivors.

Test of new gun at Krupp works shows it excels all others of its caliber.

Cossacks kill Catholics who sing revolutionary songs at church in Lodz.

Emperor William discovers a giant Moor and makes him flag-bearer in German army.

Ambassador McCormick's talk to Loubet is construed as bid for Anglo-French-American alliance.

Polish Nationalists meet in Chicago, elect alleged Russian spies and voice their hatred of Russia.

Oyama is expected to besiege Vladivostok and deprive Russian fleet of a base before it reaches that port.

Illinois bride and groom kill themselves to warn others against the misery following wife's unfaithfulness.

Prospective heir to the Shepherd millions in Battle Creek, Mich., found after being lost for twenty hours.

Chicago banks favor a $50,000 donation to the Employers' association to assist in keeping order during the strike.

Adjournment of the legislature at Albany, N. Y., brings to a close a riot of corruption such as never before has been seen in the state.

Another sudden change in the remarkable case of Caleb Powers, of Kentucky, is marked by a petition for a transfer to the federal court.

Secret investigation of the tobacco trust is being made by special agents sent out by Commissioner Garfield, of the bureau of corporations.

The Chinese minister at Washington has issued a circular calling for evidence from Chinese upon which to base an attack on the exclusion act.

Lord Dunraven warns England she must educate the Irish and give their isle a measure of home rule at once or disrupt its union with Great Britain.

Secret investigation of the American Tobacco company and its subsidiary companies is being made by the federal grand jury at New York.

Attorney-General Moody, in a formal opinion, holds that congress has full power to regulate railroad rates and may delegate it to a commission.

Chauncey Dewey, the millionaire rancheman of Kansas, and his cowboys, charged with killing two members of the Berry family, are dismissed by the court without trial.

Russian and Japanese navies have exhausted the coal supplies in the Orient in preparing for the coming battle and the merchant ships are feeling the famine keenly.

First National bank of Milwaukee orders its employes to furnish photographs and measurements of themselves to aid in their identification in case they should be wanted at any time.

Lord Dunraven, in a pamphlet on "The Crisis in Ireland," declares the island can not be Anglicized, and says the present government is a gross anachronism which satisfies no one.

Isaac N. Perry, former bank president, is acquitted of the charge of setting fire to the Chicago Car & Locomotive plant at Hegewisch last October. Jury remains out only thirteen minutes.

President of the New York Produce Exchange protests to the state department against discrimination in the new German tariff and urges the negotiation of a treaty to protect American trade.

Governor LaFollette wins a long fight for a state commission to regulate railroad rates, the committee on railroads of the senate at Madison, Wis., reporting on a bill which it is expected will pass.

Announcement is made of the gift of $1,000,000 to McCormick Theological seminary by three members of the McCormick family, Dr. J. G. K. McClure to be president of remodeled institution.

Walter Wellman quotes a leading railway attorney on the necessity of congress passing some rate legislation. It is held that if all such laws are defeated the people, irrespective of party, will insist upon electing President Roosevelt for another term.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Chicago News.

The wise man and the fool's money are soon united.

A woman of 40 never laughs unless she means it.

Few women realize how handsome other women really are.

A man is seldom as bad as he thinks his wife thinks he is.

Beware of the man who has a mania for telling hard-luck stories.

If love were really blind, age would have fewer terrors for the fair sex.

Famines may come and famines may go, but there is no danger of a water famine in Wall street.

Popular Mechanics

Shop Notes

Easy ways to do hard things.
Of daily use to every farmer, every mechanic.
And written so you can understand it. 182 pages. Profusely illustrated. Price..... **35c**

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

The Forest City

We have a limited number of bound volumes of the Forest City Portfolios recently advertised by us. These books are elegantly bound in imitation morocco, with marbled edges, and it is the best and only authentic description of the late great World's Fair. The regular price of this book is $5.75. Our price to Blade readers..... **$3.50**

Order at once if you wish to get one of these books.
All charges prepaid.
THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Waltham and Elgin Watches

We now make the most remarkable offers in the history of the watch business—WALTHAM and ELGIN watches only, regular 18 size and 6 size, in cases of the highest grade. Our gold cases are made of solid gold in two thick plates, reinforced with a sheet of fine composition metal. If properly used the 25-year cases will last a lifetime. Every watch contains Breguet hairspring, quick train, compensation balance safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus of the latest design, and all the greatest improvements known to modern expert watchmakers. WALTHAM and ELGIN watches don't wear out. They are all good. Of course, full (15) jeweled works in 25-year cases are better than 7 jeweled works in 20-year cases, but all are fully guaranteed. Why not have correct time? You can have it if you are fortunate enough to get one of our watches. These offers are not for the general public, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes at these prices, which are far lower than dealers' prices for watches not so good. Our men's watches are suitable for boys and our ladies' watches for girls.

The cases are plain or engine-turned. Engraved cases are extra, as per rates quoted in our list.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case	$14.95
Extra for engraved case	$1.00
No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case	11.65
Extra for engraved case	80 cents
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case	15.90
Extra for engraved case	$1.00
No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case	12.35
Extra for engraved case	80 cents
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case	12.20
No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case	8.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case	12.75
No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case	11.80

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case	5.00
No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case	7.30

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

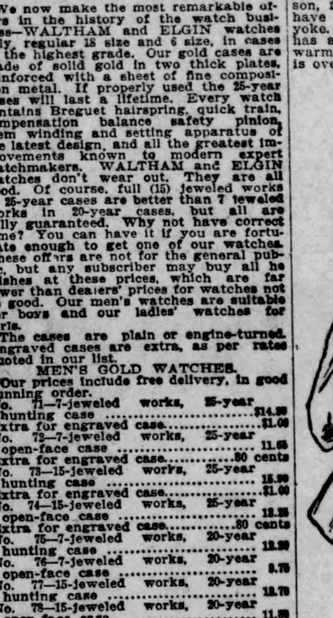
No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case	12.15
Extra for engraved case	80 cents
No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case	14.00
Extra for engraved case	80 cents
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case	11.30
No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case	13.20

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.
Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Cut Paper Patterns

4662—Child's One-Piece Frock.

Everywhere mammas are busy getting the summer wardrobes ready for the younger members of the household—how to keep these interesting little folks simply, neatly and yet prettily dressed is the main object—not always an easy matter to accomplish either, for somehow children's clothes have a way of soon becoming soiled and many are the "changes" necessary for the average



child. For summer wear nothing is daintier or prettier than the low-necked and short-sleeved models. They are cool and comfortable to wear, and then, too, if such a model is copied as the one shown, the dresses are easily made. The front and back are pleated and may be finished as illustrated or left plain and worn without a belt for every day service. The pattern is perforated for pointed neck outline, although the pattern includes a high collar and long sleeves. The closing is on the left side, under the first pleat. For a simple little dress that may be quick made, and more, very easily laundered, this is a capital model, and as to suitable materials for such a dress—well, one has the whole list of materials to choose from.

Sizes 3 to 10 years.

6283—Lady's Shirt Waist.

Although the fancy blouse seems to be in the lead this season, there are occasions when nothing else but a tailor made would

be the proper thing to wear. For outdoor sports, for strictly tailor made suits and for morning wear the design shown is preferable. Such a waist is plain, but a smart air is given it by the stitching, buttons, and as in this instance, by the newness of the design. Time and skill are the chief factors required in turning out pretty waists, but when one selects a pattern that is accurate and explicit, half the labor is saved for both amateur and home dressmaker. This model is characterized by a very pretty yoke, unique in its shaping, but immensely smart and becoming, for it brings about those long, shapely lines so ardently desired by every woman. The front is slightly double-breasted, and the sleeve is the newest "tailor" model. Any of the season's materials, such as linen, madras, gingham or silks, and lightweight woolens are suggested.

Sizes—32 to 42 inch bust measure.

4652—Girl's Pleated Russian Dress.

The Russian dress be it plain, pleated or be ruffled is an ideal garment for the young girl. The mode is usually comfortable, practical and becoming—perhaps better than all is the fact that it is so easily made and so easily laundered. Girls are very partial to the mode and one might safely wager that out of every ten girls one meets in the schoolroom, nine of them are wearing Russian dresses. In the accompanying model the front and back has one broad boxplait in the center with two tucks at either side. The front is further enhanced by the use of a square yoke, which may be stitched flat or worn in gulmpe style. The mode is very suitable for the coming season, for with a pique dress one could have an embroidery or tucked lawn yoke. The objection to pique drosses has always been on account of their warmth in summer, but this objection is overcome by the introduction of the

thin yoke. The model is suitable for either serge, flannel, cashmere, pique gingham or any of the wash materials.

Sizes 4 to 12 years.

4640—Child's Russian Dress.

This serviceable little garment has become almost universally adopted for general utility for juveniles of both sexes, for it combines simplicity, comfort and good style in all its lines. The dress is made with plain front, and with two rather broad pleats in the back. The

smartly shaped collar which finishes the neck edge may be of the same or different material. Now that one has the summer materials to choose from there is a whole array of pretty inexpensive stuffs suitable for the dress and its trimmings. Striped galatea is always pretty when combined with white or plain colored duck or pique, and it has the advantage of being very durable. Linen, gingham, madras or serge are also suggested.

Sizes 3 to 9 years.

6286—Lady's House Gown.

In spite of its decorative and rather elaborate apearance, the house gown

shown here is quite simple in its making, and may easily be put together by a beginner at dressmaking. It is a model which may be used satisfactorily by a young woman, or by a middle aged or elderly woman. Made up in lawn it becomes a cool and easy house gown for summer days. The fulness in the body is confined by tucks which give a slenderness to the figure. The sleeve is also tucked, and the dainty little collar which adds so much to the design is made with tucks which open out to form the frill. As one may observe by glancing at the design, the entire dress may be self trimmed and there is no further expense in the way of decoration. The model is not only suitable for wash materials, but is a good one to follow in the making of cashmere, albatros or silk.

Sizes 32 to 42 bust measure.

6285—Lady's Apron.

What would the busy house wife do without the serviceable apron! If there are tasks for the morning or in fact any hour of the day, it is quickly slipped into, and if the apron covers one entirely is indispensable from an economical standpoint in protecting the dress. Then, too, these aprons are so inexpensive and re-

quire so little time in the making—only a few yards of calico, or gingham, two seams to sew up and the hems to turn and one has the finished garment. Many women use unbleached muslin for work aprons and they are both serviceable and very effective if trimmed with a finishing braid in colors. Holland cloth is an excellent material for aprons both for ladies and children, not to mention duck, linen, calico, madras and gingham.

Sizes—32, 36 and 40 inch bust measure.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

DEWEY BELIEVES IN TOGO

Admiral Declares He Has Been Misunderstood.

Washington, May 8.—Admiral Dewey declares he never said that in his opinion the Russians were going to whip the Japanese in the naval engagement which is soon expected. As a matter of fact, the admiral's private opinion, as gathered from his associates, is quite to the contrary, and that Admiral Togo is pretty sure to smash Rojestvensky whenever the Russian commander gets near enough to Japanese bases to warrant an attack in force.

But Admiral Dewey, mindful of the proprieties of the situation, has been careful not to express an opinion of the result of the coming battle for publication. He is not so backward among his friends, but his friends have no right to quote him one way or another.

The notion that Admiral Dewey pinned his faith to the Russians grew out of his well known advocacy of battleships as the chief and most effective part of a fighting navy. As the statement was sent broadcast Admiral Dewey was represented as believing the Russians would win on account of their superiority in battleships. That would, indeed, be in line with his theory as to the relative value of that sort of fighting craft. But the admiral, in discussing the outlook with his friends, always has been careful to put the qualification that, "other things being equal or approximately equal, superiority in battleships should give victory." In the present case this is a distinction with a very wide difference. Other things are not equal.

No one knows better than George Dewey the enormous value of superior personnel, gunnery and seamanship. Admiral Dewey is not violating naval opinions as to the outcome of the coming naval battle or series of battles.

But privately his opinion coincides with that of ninety-nine out of a hundred American naval officers, to wit: That all the chances are in Togo's favor.

FULL PARDON IS REFUSED

British Government Will Do Nothing for Mrs. Maybrick.

Washington, May 8. — Ambassador Choate has cabled the state department that the British foreign office has refused to grant any further clemency to Mrs. Florence E. Maybrick, who recently made application through the state department at Washington for a complete pardon. It appears that Mrs. Maybrick was not granted a complete pardon, but was released from imprisonment upon certain conditions, and she still is technically under sentence.

Her testimony is regarded as very necessary in the prosecution of a civil action of her mother, the Baroness von Roques, to recover a sum of money on account of a land transaction which is now pending, and it was to make her eligible as a witness that an application was made to the British government through the state department to grant a full pardon.

TYPEWRITER FOR EDWARD

One for His Especial Use Is hSipped From Chicago.

Chicago, May 8.—Edward VII, ruler of England, Ireland, India, Canada and other slices of the map, will soon run his royal fingers over an American typewriter that was put on the train at strike ridden Chicago under police escort.

The machine, with 169 others destined for the British government, was sent to New York on a Lake Shore train in charge of the United States Express company. King Edward's typewriter was marked "special" and was packed with great care. The framework of the machine was of finest mahogany and the keys of ivory.

I Turned Out $301.27

worth of plating in two weeks, writes M. L. Smith of Pa. (used small outfit). Rev. Geo. F. Crawford writes, made $71.00 first day. J. J. E. Mills, a farmer, writes, can easily make $5.00 day plating. Thos. Parker, school teacher 21 years, writes, "I made $9.80 profit on day, $2.35 another." Plating Business easily learned. We teach you Free—No Experience Required. Everybody has tableware, watches, jewelry and metal goods to be plated with Gold, Silver, Nickel and Tin plating. Many Platers Needed Everywhere. No capital required. Our Outfits and Methods are Modern, Complete, Reliable and Up-to-Date. Outfits all sizes. Everything guaranteed. LET US START YOU. Write today for Catalog, Agency and Offer. Address **H. Gray & Co. Plating Works, Cincinnati, O.**

GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP

Of Railroads in Germany Not Entirely Satisfactory.

Washington, May 4.—An extract from a United States consular report published today shows that even with government ownership the shippers of Germany are not satisfied with the rates charged by the railways. They say that one of the reasons for the success of the American industrial invasion is due to the fact that the rates in this country are so much lower than those made by government railways in Europe. In addition to the complaint that rates are higher in Europe, attention is called to the fact that the government railways in Germany do not operate fast freights, as the private railways do in this country.

It may seem strange that at this late date the German railway officials should be only discussing the question of establishing fast freights, but this agitation has only reached the preliminary stage, and there is no assurance that this reform will be made. In a word the government railways in Germany are about 25 years behind the American railways. Here is what the American consul says upon the subject:

"The never-ceasing trend toward reforms and improvements in the national railway system of Germany has lately received an impetus in two more than ordinarily important directions. First, it is urged upon the government that the present slow methods of transporting freight by means of long trains moving at an average speed of from 15 to 18 miles an hour have proved an intolerable check to the development of trade in Germany, as they have likewise become a serious interference with the maintenance of fast passenger traffic It is reported that the managements of the railway systems look with favor upon the proposed introduction of fast freight trains equal in speed to existing passenger trains, but are confronted with the necessity in that event of equipping the entire rolling stock with automatic air brakes in lieu of the hand brake now still applied to freight cars here. Of necessity an innovation of this nature would demand other changes in existing conditions, such as the enlargement of the present small European freight car and the discharge of a large number of brakemen.

"Again, the low stage of water in all German streams, brought about by this summer's continuous drought, having practically paralyzed the larger part of the water traffic in this country, and many of Germany's leading industries being entirely dependent upon cheap transportation for the supply of bulky material at rates which permit of a profitable conduct of those industries, a loud demand has arisen for a material reduction in present railway freight rates, so as to aid these enterprises in bridging over a dangerous juncture in their affairs. While on its face this is a movement for mere temporary relief, the circumstance has served to bring on a fresh discussion of the whole subject of European freight tariffs, and has given further color to the claim that they are unreasonably high. A comparison between those rates and such as prevail in the United States has frequently been made in consular reports and need not be repeated here. Suffice it to add that this difference is habitually pointed to here as one of the causes which have enabled the United States to offer its products abroad in successful competition with those of Europe."

TRIAL COMES IN OCTOBER

Mrs. Chadwick's Writ of Error Will Be Heard Then.

Cincinnati, May 8.—The case of Mrs. Chadwick was today set for hearing by the United States court of appeals for October 3.

JudgeLurton announced the decision of the court to the effect that in view of the statement of former Judge Wing, attorney for the defendant, that he would be unable to prepare the case properly in time for the June term of court and because considerable time would be required on both sides after the filing of the transcripts, the case would go over until the fall term, but that in the interests of speedy justice this case would precede all others at the October term of court. This will bring it up for hearing on October 3.

The case was brought into the United States court of appeals on a writ of error for Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick, who had been sentenced to ten years in the Ohio penitentiary after conviction in the United States court at Cleveland. Last week District Attorney Sullivan moved that the hearing of the case be advanced and that it be taken up at the June term of court. Today's decision was a denial of this motion, the case being at the same time set for the earliest possible date after the June term.

MORE BIGELOW CLAIMS IN

First National Bank Indebtedness Increases, Too.

Milwaukee, Wis., May 8.—At a meeting of the creditors of former Banker Frank G. Bigelow, the Wisconsin Trust company of Milwaukee was elected a trustee and an adjournment was taken for two weeks. It was said by Mr. Bigelow's attorney that the former banker was interested in about fifty incorporated concerns and that more time was needed in which to make a comprehensive report as to liabilities and assets. Several claims ranging from a few hundred dollars up to $10,000 were filed today and other items are coming to light every day.

The largest claim filed by any single creditor is that of the First National bank, of which Bigelow was the former president. The amount of this claim is $1,549,123, or nearly $50,000 in excess of the amount originally acknowledged by Bigelow.

SHEEP TO MOW HIS LAWN

J. J. Van Alen Does Away With Services of Seven Gardeners.

Newport, May 8.—James J. Van Alen, son-in-law of Mrs. William Astor, is at present living abroad, and his magnificent estate, Wakehurst, at Ochre Point (or Lucre Point, as the irreverent call it) is deserted except for a few retainers who are commissioned to keep it in order for the day of the owner's return.

Fifty nice fat sheep of the Southdown variety were turned loose on the velvety lawns of the beautiful estate the other day, and they will browse over the grass for the rest of the season by Mr. Van Alen's orders.

The flock will do the work of at least seven men in the matter of keeping the grass properly mowed. It is not alleged, however, that Mr. Van Alen was prompted by economical considerations.

CALLS ALCOHOL A POISON

King's Physician Says It Should Be Regarded as That.

London, May 8.—Sir Frederick Treves, surgeon to the king, addressing a temperance meeting, declared that alcohol is distinctly a poison, and that its use ought to be limited as strictly as any other poison.

He added that it is not an appetizer, and that even a small quantity hinders digestion. Its stimulating effect only endures for a moment, and when this is passed the capacity for work falls enormously.

Its use is inconsistent with any work requiring quick, keen and alert judgment. Reviewing medical practice for a quarter of a century, Sir Frederick declared that he could say that the use of alcohol in hospitals and by physicians generally had emphatically diminished and is diminishing.

HAS POWER ON RATES

Attorney General Moody Tells Senate Committee.

Washington, May 6.—That full power for the regulation of railroad rates is vested in congress by the constitution and that congress may delegate this power to the interstate commerce commission, but may not delegate it to any court, is the finding of Attorney General Moody in an opinion given to the senate committee on interstate commerce, which sought the advice of the department of justice in connection with pending legislation.

The attorney general quotes at length from decisions of the supreme court of the United States in support of his views, which he summarizes as follows:

"1. There is a governmental power to fix the maximum future charges of carriers by railroad, vested in the legislatures of the states with regard to transportation exclusively within the states, and vested in congress with regard to all other transportation.

"2. Although legislative power, properly speaking, cannot be delegated, the lawmaking body having enacted into law the standard of charges which shall control, may intrust to an administrative body not exercising in the true sense judicial power, the duty to fix rates in conformity with that standard.

"3. The ratemaking power is not a judicial function and cannot be conferred constitutionally upon the courts of the United States, either by way of original or appellate jurisdiction.

"The courts, however, have the power to investigate any rate or rates fixed by the legislative authority and to determine whether they are such as would be confiscatory of the property of the carrier, and if they are judicially found to be confiscatory in their effect, to restrain their enforcement.

"5. Any law which attempts to deprive the courts of this power is unconstitutional.

"6. Any regulation of land transportation, however exercised, would seem to be so indirect in its effect upon the ports that it could not constitute a preference between the ports of different states within the meaning of article 1, section 9, paragraph 6 of the constitution.

"7. Reasonable, just and impartial rates determined by the legislative authority are not within the prohibition of article 1, section 9, paragraph 6 of the constitution, even though they result in a varying charge per ton mile to and from the ports of the different states."

After reviewing cases in which it has been held by the highest tribunals that a state legislature has the right to confer power over rates to a state commission, Mr. Moody says:

"No reason has been advanced, and none can be perceived, why the same principle would not control in the case of a grant by congress of a like power to a commission over interstate transportation. The supreme court in many cases has recognized the propriety of the large delegation of powers of regulation over interstate railroads conferred upon the interstate commerce commission by the act of February 4, 1887.

"It appears, perhaps, with sufficient clearness from the cases I have already cited that rate-making is purely a legislative function, in the performance of which the legislative body may avail itself of the aid of an administrative body for the execution in detail of general rules which have been enacted into law. This is only another form of saying that the rate-making power is not a judicial function.

"Assuming, then, that the rate-making power is a legislative function and not a judicial function, it follows necessarily that, under our scheme of government, congress has not the right to vest it in the courts either by conferring original or appellate judisdiction over the subject.

"Under the constitution the separation of the legislative, executive and judicial power is complete, with some exceptions not relevant to this discussion. Dispute has sometimes arisen as to whether some particular function is legislative or judicial. But wherever congress has conferred any function clearly a judicial in its nature (and the rate-making power is such) upon the courts, the courts have declined to accept it, have declared the law which made the grant of power to them unconstitutional, and the exercise of the power therefore unlawful."

The attorney general devotes much space to arguments in support of his view that the clause of the constitution forbidding unequal treatment of the ports of different states does not present an obstacle to a law for the fixing of rates that has adequate safeguards against unreasonable charges.

MANY LAND AT NEW YORK

Immigration Records Broken at That Port Sunday.

New York, May 8.—All records were broken Sunday in the number of immigrants passed quarantine. Within twelve hours 12,039 foreigners, arriving in steerage, were permitted to enter New York, indicating that the spring influx of imigrants this year will probably exceed the records for former years.

Ten transatlantic liners brought this army of immigrants to the United States. They began to arrive in the early morning and the last to pass quarantine was the Hamburg-American liner Blucher, which was admitted at 6 in the afternoon and added 605 names to the already long list of foreigners arriving in the steerage.

The steamer Pretoria brought 2,198 steerage passengers, the greatest of any of the day's arrivals. The Italia was second with 1,854 and the Weimar was third with 1,571. Other ships admitted carried immigrants as follows: Citta Di Napoli, 1,442; Gerty, 1,410; Umbria, 640; New York, 586; Hudson (French)), 653; Algeria, 1,081.

FRESH AIR BEST REMEDY

Spinal Meningitis Commission Gives Results of Tests.

New York, May 6.—At the conclusion of a meeting of the cerebro-spinal meningitis commission here, Health Commissioner Darlington announced that the comuission had concluded that the best treatment for the disease is a thorough system of fresh air. Windows should be kept open day and night, he said, and plenty of fresh air and sunlight admitted to the sick room.

This treatment has been adopted at the Presbyterian hospital in this city and elsewhere with the best results. It has been found that when this is done the patient sleeps without the administration of an opiate and is comparatively free from pain.

It was also announced that according to tests performed under direction of the commission, no benefit had been derived by injection of diphtheria anti-toxin, or from any other serum or anti-toxin. Experiments along this line have not been abandoned entirely, however.

ASTHMA SUFFERERS DEMAND CINARSIUM

Cleveland, O., May 11.—(Special Telegram)—The Cinarsium Co., of this city is being deluged with letters from Asthma, Hay Fever and Catarrh sufferers everywhere asking for free samples of the wonderful drug Cinarsium. The discovery of Cinarsium by Prof. Hafner has attracted the attention of the whole scientific world. The President of the company said today: "Our mail is simply enormous. We had no idea there would be such a demand as this when we made the offer to send samples of the drug free.

"A meeting of the Board of Directors was called today to take action and although it is costing us heavily, it was decided to keep on sending free bottles, as we believe it is our duty to let the people have this chance to test Cinarsium. An additional appropriation was made to meet the extra expense. Reports of cures come in by every mail. The Cinarsium Laboratories are taxed to their full capacity to meet the unprecedented demand. To facilitate matters all correspondents are requested to address letters to The Cinarsium Co., 18 Bank St., Cleveland, Ohio."

LOTTERY CROWD JAILED

Secret Service Men Have Entire Gang.

Washington, May 8.—By the arrest of W. S. Roberts in Chicago, secret service officials believe they have finally rounded up the gang of lottery agents which for the last year or more has been flooding the country with tickets and robbing the gullible by wholesale. Mark H. Morris, another of the principals, was arrested in New York as he was about to sail for Europe, and Henry Morris, Abe and A. C. Karsky, the three remaining partners in the concern, were gathered in at San Francisco a few days ago when secret service operatives made a raid on the Columbian building and seized more than 10,000 tickets and a barrel full of literature.

The pursit of the lottery men which the secret service detectives made from city to city all over the United States sounds like a romance. The trail was struck in San Francisco about the middle of last month. Agent Moffett, of the secret service at that place, was asked by the United States district attorney to go to the Columbian building and arrest two lottery agents he believed to be located there under the names of D. W. Hanford and A. S. Elkins. Mr. Moffett went to the place, asked for "Mr. Hanford" and applied for a lottery ticket agency for Nevada. Morris and Marks, who were sailing under the aliases of Hanford and Elkins, unsuspectingly entered into negotiations with the detective and in half an hour Moffett had secured all the facts he wanted. While he was in the office A. C. Karsky came in. Acting under instructions from the district attorney, Moffett made a raid on the lottery headquarters and captured Morris, Karsky and Marks. Besides the tickets and literature captured the detectives discovered the books of the concern in which a record of all transactions had been kept. Among the records was a long list of local agents and dealers throughout the country, many of whom had recently ordered tickets. Mr. Moffett telegraphed this evidence to Acting Chief Moran at Washington, and the latter instructed his agents at the points named to be on the watch for packages of tickets. As a result of these instructions raids were made at Tacoma, Wash., Cleveland, Springfield and Dayton, O.; Macon and Savannah, Ga.; Wilmington, Del.; New Haven, Conn.; Boston, Rochester, Philadelphia and Fort Wayne, Ind. The Mexican state, Honduras and Panama lottery companies were the concerns represented by the San Francisco operators.

At many of the places named big seizures of tickets and literature were made, and at some of them agents were arrested. But although they ran across his tracks often, the secret service men were unable to find W. S. Roberts, the chief distributer of the lottery goods. He had usually just left the place where the raid was made or was "expected soon." Once they thought they had him in Providence, but he fled to Boston. Here he eluded them again and took a train for Chicago. Mr. Moran was informed of this, and he instructed his agents in Chicago to watch incoming trains. When Roberts left the car he found a secret service man awaiting him. He will be sent to San Francisco for trial on a charge of conspiracy to violate the law which prohibits the sending of lottery matter from one state to another. A number of the men captured in the raids will be used by the government as witnesses to convict the others.

PRESIDENT COMING HOME

He Left Glenwood Springs Monday Morning.

Salida, Col., May 8.—The presidential special left Glenwood Springs at 5 a. m. today over the Denver & Rio Grande railroad and is scheduled to arrive in Denver at 5:30 p. m. The early start gave to the party an opportunity to view from the rear end of the train the best scenery in Colorado which is said to be the canon of the Grande river.

Most of the occupants of the train were up at 5 a. m. although the President did not rise until 7:45. His breakfast was served at 8:30, after which he joined the sightseers on the observation end of the car, Rocket.

Citizens of Glenwood Springs were particularly considerate of the President's feelings this morning. He went to bed on the train at 11 p. m. and wanted to get a good rest. A crowd was assembled at the station at Glenwood Springs, when the train was made up for the start. When it was announced that the President was asleep the early risers who had prepared to give the party a rousing send off, refrained from cheering and without demonstration of any kind permitted the President to depart in quiet.

The trip from Glenwood Springs to Denver is one that members of the party looked forward to with great expectation. While the running schedule of the train is fast officials in charge arranged for slow time while passing all points of interest. The arrangements included a ten-minute stop at Hanging Bridge, one of the greatest engineering feats of the railroad.

President Roosevelt entertained at dinner last night his companions on his three weeks' hunt. In the morning the President and party attended the Presbyterian church. After luncheon he made a brief address to excursionists and others. He said:

"I did not anticipate having the pleasure of meeting you today, and as it is Sunday I am not going to try to make a speech to you. I shall merely say how greatly I am enjoying my visit to this beautiful state. I wish that in the last week up in the mountains there had been a little more weather like this. If there had been I think we would have gone about two bears better. But still, as we got ten, I do not think we have any right to complain. I am sure I need not tell you how much I have enjoyed my holiday here and how deeply I have appreciated the kindness with which I have been treated by the people of your state, the people in your cities and the ranchmen right in the immediate neighborhood of where I was hunting. It is a great pleasure to see the men of Colorado, and an even greater pleasure to see the women, and I do not know but what I am even more glad to see the small folks. I shall not try to make a speech, I shall simply say again how glad I am to see you and be your guest."

CARNEGIE IS CRITICIZED

Catholic Paper Would Know Why That Faith Has Been Ignored.

Milwaukee, May 6.—The Catholic Citizen of this week contains an open letter to Andrew Carnegie, the substance of which follows:

"Is this fair, Mr. Carnegie? We have observed that you have given the sum of $10,000,000 to a board of trustees for the purpose of providing annuities for college professors who are not able to continue in active service.

"We have further observed that you have appointed a board of twenty-five trustees to manage said fund, among them the president of a Methodist college in Wisconsin, a Presbyterian university in New Jersey and a Baptist university at Chicago. Mr. Carnegie, are you aware that there are now 25,000,000 Catholics under the American flag, and that within the United States there are, according to the latest Catholic directory, 274 Catholic seminaries and colleges, of which at least 80 receive students of all creeds? The Citizen desires to say that upon Mr. Carnegie's list of trustees does not appear the name of a single Catholic.

"As a man of broad views, with many millions, why have you permitted a sectarian bogey to dictate your policy?

TO DELICATE WOMEN

You will never get well and strong, until you build up your constitution with a blood-making tonic, like

Wine of Cardui

It Makes Pale Cheeks Pink.

It is a pure, harmless, medicinal tonic, made from vegetable ingredients, which relieve female pain and distress, such as headache, backache, bowel-ache, dizziness, chills, scanty or profuse menstruation, dragging-down pains, etc.

It is a building, strength-making medicine for women, the only medicine that is certain to do you good. Try it.

Sold by every druggist in $1.00 bottles.

WRITE US A LETTER

freely and frankly, in strictest confidence, telling us all your symptoms and troubles. We will send free advice (in plain sealed envelope), how to cure them. Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

"YOU ARE FRIENDS

of mine," writes Mrs. F. L. Jones, of Gallatin, Tenn.:

"For since taking Cardui I have gained 35 lbs., and am in better health than for the past 9 years. I tell my husband that Cardui is worth its weight in gold to all suffering ladies."

CHINESE WILL RESIST.

May Ask Damages Because of Exclusion.

Washington, May 4.—Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, the Chinese minister, has issued a confidential circular or proclamation to all Chinese in the United States requesting that he be furnished with reports of all cases of applicants who have been denied admission to this country and of all deportations on the ground of nonregistration which have decided since the expiration of the exclusion treaty of 1894. The circular asks also for an estimate of the amount of damages to the applicants for such refusal on the part of the United States, and for such deportations, holding the acts of the officials of this country, under the law and in view of the termination of the treaty and after the rejection of the proposed consent of the Chinese government to reasonable exclusion of Chinese to be hostile to a friendly nation. The circular, which is written in the Chinese language, was issued through the consul general of China at San Francisco. Its object, as understood by United States officials, is to facilitate the collection of evidence on which to base a suit against the United States to test the validity of the Chinese exclusion laws. In what particular the attack upon the law is to be made, is not known to the government officials. They hold that the right of congress to enact laws to exclude fro mthis country Chinese or anybody elese cannot be assailed successfully.

It is held by some lawyers of repute, however, that there are phases of the Chinese exclusion law which will not stand a test in the courts and it is understood to be the intention of one or more of the influential Chinese organizations in this country to institute legal proceedings by which the right of individual Chinese will be adjudicated.

WILL SWAP INSPECTIONS

Canada and United States Enter on Money-Saving Plan.

Washington, May 5.—Formal notice from the British embassy has reached the department of commerce and labor that both the government of Great Britain and the Dominion of Canada have issued orders to accept American certificates of inspection of the hulls, boilers, machinery and life-saving apparatus of steamships. In accordance with an agreement already reached the American government will issue a similar order to all officers at American ports with respect to the certificates of inspection carried by British and Canadian steam vessels.

This reciprocal arrangement will facilitate materially the clearance of vessels at all ports of the three countries and will relieve from much embarrassment and expense the owners of American, British and Canadian steamships, as the only survey required will be one to determine simply whether the vessel is equipped in accordance with the statement in her certificate

HANNA COACHMAN IS DEAD

Had Been With Family so Long He Was Almost a Son.

Washington, D. C., May 4.—Charles Danning, who perhaps stood as close to Senator Hanna as any man, died here last night of paralysis. For 35 years Danning served as coachman for the senator at his Cleveland home. He became almost a son of the family. After the senator's death, which was a shock from which he could not recover, he came to Washington with Mrs. Hanna to take charge of her stables. At the time of his death he was preparing to go to the seashore to be with the Hanna family during the summer. His body will be taken to Cleveland tonight for burial.

STORM IS FATAL TO TWO

St. Louis Has Four of Them, Following Each Other Closely.

St. Louis, Mo., May 5.—It became definitely known today that the severe storms which swept over St. Louis and vicinity last evening resulted in the death of two persons, injuries to eight and considerable damage to property. The dead are George Benton, aged 7, who was drowned, and Charles Kroeger, a farmer of Edwardsville, who was killed by lightning. None of the injured will die.

Along the East St. Louis levee a mile of telegraph poles carrying 148 wires, were blown down, some of the heavy poles being broken into three pieces.

Along the river Des Peres houses were flooded to the second story and the occupants were taken out in boats. The storms, four in all, and following closely together, came from the southwest. Torrential rain was accompanied by high wind.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Advice free. Terms low. Highest ref.

LADIES FREE TRIAL Never failing monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. POND DRUG CO., 52 Niagara St., Dep. 10, BUFFALO, N.Y.

AGENTS WANTED Sell $1 bottle Sarsaparilla for 35c; best seller; 200 per cent profit. Write today for terms. F. B. Greene, 114 Lake St., Chicago

WEALTHY YOUNG WIDOW; attractive, pleasant; alone in the world and lonely; wishes to marry. Address King, 1046 George St., Chicago.

WEALTHY Business Man, worth cash $35,000 with beautiful home in city and cottage in country, desires immediately true, loving wife. No objections to working girl or widow. Address Mr. Delmounte, P. 25—12 State, Chicago.

YOUNG, Handsome, Intelligent American Woman, worth in cash $50,000, also large stock farm containing 200 acres of choice farming land; will marry immediately and will assist husband financially. Address Mrs. Belmont, B 10, Hampden Bldg., Chicago.

GOV'T REVOLVERS, GUNS, SWORDS, Military Goods NEW and old auctioned to F. Bannerman, 579 B'w'y, N. Y. Ice Cat'g m'l'd 5c.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Fine farm of 75 acres highly improved, 7 miles from McMinnville and 1 mile from Sparta & Tullahoma Ry. station. For further information address Victor L. Montandon, Bishop, Warren Co., Tenn.

$15 to $25 Made weekly by agents selling Bassett's Native Herbs for the blood, liver, kidneys, stomach, rheumatism, constipation and sick headaches. Wanted agents everywhere. Write for terms and trial package. Address Bassett's Co., Box 18, Columbus, O.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY $50 to $100 MONTHLY Tuition $30. Positions secured. Catalogue free. SHARP'S SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, Telegraph Bldg., Huntington, Indiana.

IS INHUMANLY TORTURED

Forced to Give Cue for Her Husband's Murder.

Parkersburg, W. Va., May 5.—A posse of officers, accompanied by a large number of infuriated residents, are searching Calhoun county for three masked robbers who shot to death Charles Birkshire, a farmer living near Brooksville, after inhumanly torturing his wife yesterday.

The family was aroused shortly after midnight by the robbers who, after binding the wife led the husband to the center of the room, turned up the lights and ordered Mrs. Birkshire to count ten, stating that if her husband did not tell them where his money was they would kill him on the tenth count.

The couple insisted that they had no money and the outlaws pinched and beat the woman and applied burning matches to the soles of her feet. Screaming in agony, Mrs. Birkshire finally consented to count ten, and on the tenth count a shot rang out and her husband fell dead.

The fiends, becoming frightened, fled, and it was hours afterwards when neighbors found the woman in such a pitiable state of collapse that it is feared she will die.

ROOSEVELT IS ATTACHED

Peary's Ship Subject to Court Orders Because of Builders.

Portland, Me., May 8.—Three attachments, aggregating $4,600, have been placed on Commander Robert E. Peary's new Arctic steamer Roosevelt, and a keeper put in chage. The attachments are all against McKee & Dix, builders of the hull, and are for supplies furnished by three firms.

This is the second time that a keeper has been put aboard the Roosevelt, but despite this fact the work of fitting her out goes steadily on. The machinery is practically all installed and the masts are in. Unless the attachments are raised soon the completion of the steamer is likely to be delayed.

NO MIXING WITH MONGOLS

San Francisco Board Wants Separate Sch

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Preserve your good humor. It is the signal of defeat for all the enemies of the soul.

THURSDAY.

The world cannot be our intimate friend, patient with our eccentricities, smoothing our paths. We must learn this just as we learn not to pick up a live wire and not to fool with the buzz-saw.

FRIDAY.

Hold up a high ideal, and lead others to it by living it. The forceful individuals have unlimited powers at their command.

SATURDAY.

Making head save steps, thinking before speaking and similar truths are valuable material, and should be remembered and practiced.

SUNDAY.

There is no strength and no glory like that of duty steadily and bravely done.

MONDAY.

To be active in every part of our being, to realize the possiblities that are in us, to do all that we can, to become all that we are capable of becoming—this is the aim of life. This is our share; the rest is not in our hands.

TUESDAY.

We can enter the path of Success by constant and ever-increasing perception.

The Silences That Are Regretted

Keep the Mental Latch String Out

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"What silences we keep year after year
With those who are most near to us and dear!
We live beside each other day by day
And speak of myriad things, but seldom say
The full sweet word that lies just in our reach
Beneath the commonplace of common speech."

"If I had only told him so! If I had but once said what was the truth!"

It was a wail from the depths of a tortured heart. The "silences" had been kept too long. The loved one was shut away from sight in the invisible. The words that would have given happiness were not spoken. And it was too late.

I wonder why we are so prone to leave unuttered that which might bring comfort, or give assurance of the love which is not always believed in and trusted, when it so rarely finds outward expression.

"We live beside each other day by day
And speak of myriad things"—

things, often, in which we have but passing interest and perhaps not even that, while leaving unsaid words of the affection and appreciation which are really in our hearts; undone the acts of kindness that demand so little effort.

It is not that we should load our conversation with honeyed expressions which become so much a matter of habit as to lose all value. There is nothing more out of taste than the constant use of terms of endearment to anybody and everybody without distinction, to those who have no claim of friendship upon the user, and who sometimes regard with resentment this assumption of familiarity. "Silences" on occasions like these are golden. It is the failure to say the "good word" to those who enter into our daily lives, leaving the good will, the love, the friendship, to be taken for granted, that is to be deprecated. There is a chance always of the silences, long preserved, being misunderstood; of their being looked upon as the fruit of coldness and indifference where is, in truth, real affection.

"Then out of sight and out of reach they go
These close, familiar friends who loved us so,"

and we sit in the shadows of a vain regret.

Speak the words of love, of praise, of appreciation, do the act of kindness that costs so little, in the home and out of it, whenever the opportunity presents itself. Even though the acceptance be curt, and seems ungrateful, it does not really matter. We have not harmed ourselves by speaking, or acting, and sometime one or the other may bear unexpected fruit.

In truth we are not sufficiently charitable and patient with each other's moods. Not that these are always pleasant; not that their indulgence is right; but they often have the force that heredity and circumstances give, just as disease does, and until overcome by strong effort, their power holds. We need not yield to them in ourselves, nor be controlled by those of others, but we can let love and patience touch thoughts and speech with a pleasantness that will leave no bitter memories. Then when the curtain falls, as sometime it must, infolding one away from the others, into the beyond, regret will not dash with pain the recall of the years which have gone forever.

Some one has said that the annual house-cleaning time ought to remind us all that it would be a good thing to have a yearly mind-cleaning season, when we should go into the garret of our beliefs and the cellar of our prejudices and sweep out from both places the things which do not belong there, or which are of no further use.

When the spring flowers are blossoming and the leaves are pushing into the outer world of sunshine, the housekeeper begins her task of renewal in the home belongings. Each article of furniture is dusted and polished and the measure of its continued usefulness taken. Sentiment sometimes causes the retention of what really belongs in the rubbish heap. Then again it may be difficult to find what will readily take the place of the worn-out article which, for years, has done duty, but in a general way, it is a time for renovation, and a restoration of a state of cleanliness and comfort.

Now, why should not the mind be subjected to the same process at stated and regular intervals? The dust of error, would, I fancy, be found quite thickly settled in some of our mental compartments, and if not removed, may prove dangerous later on. Looking back over the history of the peoples of the world, and we find that the most cruel and barbarous things that have been done were the fruit of errors which and not yet been swept away. The horror of the Inquisition is a ready example.

What is true of nations is true of individuals. "Get a lamp and peer into all the dark corners of your mind," advised a writer in the Independent. "No doubt," he continues, "you keep the halls and reception rooms that are exposed in conversation to your friends in fairly decent and creditable order. But how would you like to let them look into your cerebral garret and subliminal cellar, where the toys of childhood and the prejudices you inherited from your ancestors mold and rot?"

That is well said. The trouble is that we are, many of us, afraid of new ideas. Like a new piece of furniture put with the old ones, they do not seem to harmonize with what we have hitherto believed true, and are therefore rejected summarily. "What an absurdity!" said the men of science in the long ago when Galileo affirmed that it was the earth, as Copernicus had said, that circled around the sun, and not the reverse.

Old beliefs, like old furniture, often break down under the weight of new and progressive thought and discovery, and it is wise to remove them before they become rubbish and take up the room that belongs to advancing ideas. Too often the latter are met by a prompt refusal even to consider whether there may not be something better than the old and nearer truth.

Undertaking this mind cleaning and the best of us will find many an old rag of superstition that needs to be cast forth, a neglect of which may, as it often has in the past, breed fanaticism, than which there is little that is more dangerous and destructive. In fact it is an absolute necessity to keep the mind in as good order as the house one lives in, admitting new ideas when they make good their claim to entrance, and furbishing up the old ones to accord with later thought and conclusions. Let no one imagine that he knows all there is to know about any given subject, for with the onward movement of the world in the path of evolution, there come constantly new revealings. What we learned yesterday, we unlearn in part or wholly today.

What is the use of learning anything if it is to be unlearned, may come the question, and the answer is that everything must be held tentatively awaiting further disclosures. We do not leave our houses unfurnished because there may be something in the future that will serve our purpose better. Taking the best that is within our reach, keeping, by frequent cleaning, the dust and grime away, we use the old until we can obtain what we believe to be an improvement. The same process should be pursued with respect to our mental equipment in all matters, whether pertaining to the physical, intellectual, or the spiritual.

It is true that there are things which in essence, never change, such as love, charity, faith, all of the beatitudes, and yet men's ideas of the way in which they should be expressed vary from time to time in no small degree. The important point is to keep the mental latch-string out, that whatever may promise to bring a clearer vision and a greater inspiration to the higher life may find a free entrance therein.

The Cozy Corner

A MODEL MAN.

Dear Household Ladies:—I always read every question, and bit of instruction, contained in each department of The Blade, and have often wondered why some one has not sooner answered the question propounded by Mrs. F. E. H., N. Y., for I think we all have had the same difficulty. And now, although I am only just a "mere man," I am a married man, and know about such troubles, and shall tell you how to remedy this one.

Let every one so troubled, put three potatoes, with their skins on, in the teakettle, and boil them four or five hours, renewing the water as needed, then wash the kettle, and it will be as clean and bright as a new one.

In a recent number of The Blade there was an article about a good husband, where a man was given that title because he gave his wife five or ten dollars every time he made a sale of stock, and also let her keep the chicken and dairy money for providing clothing for herself and the children, but the writer failed to say how many were to be cared for on that amount of money.

Now I do not wish to boast, but I give my wife ten dollars a week the whole year round; the dairy and poultry money is hers also, and last week I deeded to her a town lot.

Having done this, I feel that she more than deserves all I can give her, and if she has any money left after providing clothing for herself and the four children, I shall never ask her what she does with it, you may be sure.

A good wife surely is a gift from the Lord, and when a man receives such a gift, he had better—in my opinion—take the best care he can of it.—"A Housefather from Penn."

ANOTHER WAY.

No, thank you; I can't sit down this morning, for I have just run in while my bread is rising, to tell how I clean the sediment from my teakettle. I fill it nearly full of soft water, add half a cupful of fine wood ashes and keep it very hot for several hours. I can then remove most of the sediment with a spoon, and the rest will go when the kettle is washed with the wire potcleaner.—"A Maine Girl."

One who from her letter seems to be a very young member of the Cozy Corner, asks:

HOW SHALL I CURE MY CATS?

Please, some one, tell me what to do for my cats? They just get sick, will not eat, grow so poor and weak that they cannot walk, and then die. I have tried giving them turpentine and some other things, but nothing seems to help them.—Clyde Turner.

Possibly Clyde has some neighbors who do not approve of cats and feed them things that are not good for them. The editor has had some experience in that way herself.

TOWN WENT DRY.

I come once again, even if my last letter found the waste basket, for I must have my say on some points. First, our town voted "dry" this spring. The president of the W. C. T. U. was away all winter, only returning after the election. Whether her absence and the lack of much talk on the subject influenced the voters, I cannot tell.

I think The "Blade Subscriber" is a sensible woman, and I would like to shake hands with her, and tell her that I, too, think a woman who does her own housework will have sufficient exercise without any of the tomfoolery of popular gymnastics.

I have always been interested in the M. G. R. young folks, and think their letters are very interesting, but if they accept the person who asked for admittance the 13th of April, I shall not want anything more of them. Any one who will kill an animal in the brutal way this girl says she did, and hunt for the mere sake of killing something, cannot, it seems to me, be a desirable member of any society whose motto is to do all the good they can, to all the people they can, and in all the ways they can, as the M. G. R.'s profess to do.—An Old Subscriber.

NOT FOR PUBLICATION.

In spite of the statement of the writer that her letter is merely to express her appreciation of The Blade household, we hope she will excuse us if we make some extracts from it, and that she will accept the thanks of the editor for her kindness.

I do not wish you to think this is for publication, but I feel that I must tell you, dear Miss Bouton, how much I appreciate your personal interest in The Blade readers. I enjoy the letters and editorials in the Cozy Corner very much, and find many helpful suggestions in every number of the paper. Especially do I appreciate all that is said regarding the bringing up of our children; teaching them, and us, the mothers, the sacredness of life and our obligations to make it all it should be. I enclose a recipe that has always been satisfactory, hoping some one else will find it so.—Grace H. Kirkpatrick.

THE COOK

As the season for fresh vegetables is approaching, it may help some young housekeeper to learn the best methods of cooking some of them, for there is a right way and a wrong way to do everything—even to cooking potatoes.

It is always best to cook potatoes with their jackets on, as the most nutritious parts of the vegetable lie near the skin. If they must be cooked in some other way, they should be peeled very thin, with a sharp knife. Old potatoes should soak at least half an hour in cold water before cooking. With both old and new potatoes, the water should be boiling when they are dropped into it, otherwise the fibers will be toughened instead of softened.

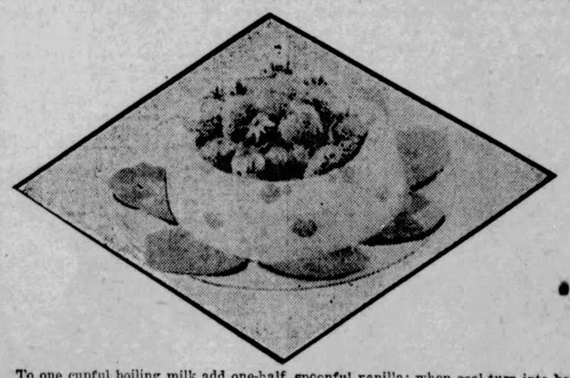
If the wholesome, but too-much-in-evidence onion is allowed to lie in warm water for an hour, then rinsed with cold water, wiped dry and cooked in boiling, salted water, the rank odor will be dissipated. Cooking onions in salted water retains the peculiar flavor which is lost in boiling otherwise, and which no amount of seasoning can restore.

Beets are jucier and of finer flavor when baked. Carrots, parsnips and similar vegetables should be cooked gently in unsalted, boiling water and seasoned when done.

Cabbage should be plunged into salted, boiling water, allowed to just come to the boiling point again and then allowed to simmer on the back of the range for half an hour.

This vegetable is of very little nutritive value, but is used to supplement other food. If it is cooked too long, or too rapidly, it is not good.

STRAWBERRY CORN



To one cupful boiling milk add one-half cup sugar and two tablespoonfuls cornstarch wet in cold water; when cooked enough to coat a spoon beat in one-half teaspoonful salt and then pour it over two stiffly beaten egg whites; add one teaspoonful vanilla; when cool turn into border mold adding hulled and cleaned berries; set on ice until chilled; then turn out onto a dish and heap large unhulled fruit in center. Serve plain cream in separate boat.—What to Eat.

ABOUT KEEPING BEES

Bee-keeping is an industry in which women may find pleasure as well as profit, and one woman who has had much experience in this line is the author of an article published in the April number of Country Life in America, in which she describes How to Begin Bee-keeping. Regarding the placing of the hives, she has this to say:

Where to put the hives is the first question, and this must be determined by two or three conditions necessary for the health and comfort of the bees. Hives should be placed where the sunshine may reach them in the morning up to 8 or 9 o'clock, and in the afternoon from 3 to 4 o'clock. An old orchard such as is kept because of picturesque beauty rather than for its crop of apples is an ideal place. The clean-culture orchards of the modern horticulturists are undoubtedly more efficient as producers of apples and money; but we are always grateful that there are still remaining many fine old orchards, on sod ground where the trees, more or less gnarled and twisted, are a joy to the artistic eye. Little wonder that such a place is the ideal spot for the apiary; if the hives are grouped four or five together beneath one tree, the requirements of shade will be met.

A GOOD PLACE FOR BEE HIVES.

If there is no old orchard, what then? A young orchard will do, unless clean culture is practiced; in the latter case, horses and cultivate will not be permitted on the domain of the bee people. If no orchard offers, then a trellis of vines extending east and west, eight feet high, may shade a few hives, and may be a thing of beauty in the garden as well. Grape vines, hops, or Virginia creeper. Grape vines, hops, or Virginia vines will do. To the one who loves his garden there will be many ways suggested whereby the hives may be placed to compass both comfort for the bees and joy to the beholder. We started an apiary on the north of the lilac trees, and made it a part of the lawn.

If no such happy position for natural shade is to be found for the hives, then one must have recourse to artificial shade or double-walled hives. A very good method of shading, much in vogue among the farmers of our country, consists of a few boards placed awning-fashion above the row of hives. This is not an attractive solution to the problem, although perhaps it might be made so if this method were ever resorted to by anyone with a sense of beauty; but usually it is limited to a simple cover consisting of two or three boards nailed together, slanting a little toward the back of the hives to shed rain, placed on four posts, which hold it a foot or more above the row of hives beneath.

In California, instead of boards a thatched roof is made for this sort of protection, and is ample enough to allow an aisle for the apiarist between rows of hives set back to back.

Many people use a single shade board, which consists of slats fastened together by cleats made large enough to project a foot beyond the hive on either side. This is placed directly on top of the hive, and has to be weighted down with stones, and is therefore awkward to handle when working with the bees. If the climate is hot, or in any case, a double-walled cover to the hive is most excellent since it affords a chance for free circulation of air between the two boards which form it. However, these double covers do not obviate the need for shade, and natural shade is the most desirable sort.

In case the region is exposed to high winds, there should be a windbreak around the apiary. Mr. Root, who is one of the greatest of American bee-keepers, uses for this a row of hardy evergreens, which grow together into a solid hedge. In case a windbreak, either natural or made, is impractical, a board fence about eight or ten feet high, built on two sides of the apiary, usually the north and west sides, will be found to serve the purpose. This fence may be made the trellis for vines.

In the rear of a garden is an excellent place for bees. A high board fence as a boundary, and perhaps a barn at the side, will act as a windbreak, while the fruit trees yield a grateful shade. Another necessity to the apiary is that the grass in front of the entrance to the hives be kept mown; otherwise many a heavily-laden bee will experience loss or injury among interfering grass blades. It is not practicable, even if one were heroic enough to try it, to run a lawn mower nearer than four or five inches from the hives, so many bee-keepers place salt on the grass within this unmown area.

Having found the place for the apiary, the next thought is of hive stands. Many bee-keepers use a hive that has a combination bottom board and hive stand; this has an inclined plane, up which the loaded bees may climb if they strike the ground. This is a device which also saves the lives of many bees in cool weather, when they would scarcely be able, through numbness, to reach the entrance of the hive otherwise. However, there are other stands which hold two or three hives, which are very comfortable in height for the work of the beekeeper. But it is always well to remember that the opening of a hive should be low down, as it is easier for the weary wings to let the honey-weighted bee down than to lift her up to the doorway. We use a simple platform with blocks under the corners so that there may be circulation of air beneath, extending about a foot out in front of the hive, thus serving as an alighting board.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

A WORD IN DUE SEASON.

"By Olive Branch."

(Concluded.)

Alone in the night, there is a feeling of solitude the heart knows but cannot describe. As Lowell Brewster sat waiting for the return of Billy, the solitude and the thought of the experience he had just passed through led him to think more seriously of the higher and better life than he had ever done before, and then and there he resolved to give himself to the service of the dear Master whom Barry had found so precious in the hour of death.

As the hours passed slowly by, his thoughts turned eastward to Marian, and he thought if she were with him to help him in his new resolution, that he could be happy even in this solitude.

After what seemed ages, he heard someone whistle, and soon Billy came to him. Building a fire they cooked what they could, for both were nearly exhausted with hunger and fatigue, and then wrapping themselves in their blankets, laid down for such rest as they might obtain, as both knew that a hard day was before them. In the early morning they fashioned a rude coffin and Barry, wrapped in his beloved plaid, was tenderly laid to rest.

Within a week a new force of men was secured and everything was moving as usual at the ranch.

At the close of a perfect May day, nearly a year from the time this story opened, we see sitting on the plazza of a home in the East, two ladies robed in black; they are Marian and Mrs. Walton. Marian's aunt, with whom she had lived, had, a few weeks before, gone to her peaceful rest, and Marian was now expecting to go to make her home with Mrs. Walton. As they sat there, they noticed a gentleman approaching.

Neither recognized him until he drew near and spoke to them, then Marian exclaimed in surprise: "Aunt Clara, it is Mr. Brewster; he is so changed that I did not at first recognize him." Mrs. Walton gave him a cordial greeting, asking when he had returned to the East.

"About two hours ago, as nearly as I can recall," said he, "and that time has been spent with Uncle Ezra."

A pleasant hour was passed in conversation about his western life, then Mrs. Walton, pleading an engagement, left the young people alone.

"Have I really changed so much in appearance that you did not know me?" said Lowell.

"The change was very noticeable at first," replied Marian, "but now you seem like your former self."

After a moment's pause he spoke very earnestly:

"I have changed, Marian, and I hope I may never again be my former self in some ways."

Then he told her of Barry's death and his subsequent resolve, and of how at that time her parting words came to him with a new force and meaning, strengthening him in his resolutions to live a different and a better life.

"And now, dearest Marian," he said, "I want you to come with me, to be my wife and help me in the work I have to do to redeem the time I have lost—will you come?"

Her answer must have been satisfactory, judging from what followed, and they talked long and earnestly of the future when they should together do the work for the Master.

* * * * *

After five years' absence we return to Rainbow Ranch to find many changes. A thriving, populous town occupies the site once covered by the ranch, a handsome, commodious church is erected on the spot where once stood the little cabin and this is known as "Barry Chapel." The pastor of this chapel is the Reverened Lowell Brewster, loved and honored by all, and doing much good, for he understands so well the weaknesses of the human heart.

The Brewster home is ever a refuge for those who need a helping hand and is presided over by Marian, whose happy life is without a regret. She is the inspiration and loving companion of her husband. Uncle Ezra makes his home with his nephew, of whom is very proud, but who has now to share his place in the old man's heart with a little prattler who calls him "Uncle Eza."

A magnificent block of marble marks Barry's grave, and on it is this inscription:

Barry McCrey. Died April 6, 18—. Aged twenty-five years. "He shall feed His flock like a shepherd; He shall gather the lambs in His arms."

THE END.

Dear Friends: I was too late at the Christmas party and oh, so late, in acknowledging the presents sent me; it really seems as if I am too late for everything except catching the rheumatism—that I can catch every time and not half try. The reason for my seeming neglect of the M. G. R. is the fact that most of my time this winter has been spent in bed suffering from this disease, and now I am hobbling around from chair to chair, but am very thankful that I can walk even in that way.

I want to thank everyone who remembered me, and—if you won't tell "Zack Stubbs"—I will say that to anyone who has been housekeeping as long as he has, it would seem as if he ought to know that housekeepers prefer something to eat, rather than a cook book to tell them how to cook.

Come and see us, Mr. Stubbs, and we will have the cook book served, stuffed with a pate-de-foie-gras and garnished with snails a la Provencal! No one will now doubt that I have the "book he sent."

"Kaela" and "Twin Sister," why is it I never hear from you?—"Isabel."

USEFUL HINTS.

To renovate a soiled, black dress, boil five cents worth of soap bark in a gallon of soft water for an hour. Strain, add enough warm water to cover the material; then add a teaspoonful of ammonia and wash the cloth as if it were muslin. Do not wring it, but let it drip until nearly dry. Then press on the wrong side, on a board well covered with a thick, soft cloth—not white, as the lint will come off such a cloth. If the dress is ripped up before washing, it will look better, and when remade, will look exactly like new.

To save time and strength in frying doughnuts, use less flour and instead of mixing, rolling and cutting, drop the thick batter by teaspoonfuls into the hot fat. The result will be little balls of crispy goodness.

The jelly doughnuts that are found in the bake shops are simply common dough cut in rounds with a drop of jelly, marmalade or raisins placed on them. The edges are wet with water, folded over the filling and pinched as tightly as possible. The cake is then placed to rise about double its size, and fried like an ordinary doughnut in hot fat. If the edges are not wet, the cakes will come apart.

A good substitute for pumpkin pie and one that will deceive most any one, is made by grating sweet apples, seasoning them with sugar, ginger and cinnamon and using milk as for the genuine pumpkin pie.

One who uses a typewriter tells us that when the ribbon becomes too dry to use, she drops pure glycerine on it from a medicine dropper, or oil can, winding the ribbon as she moistens it. Then she allows the machine to stand for two days, when the ribbon will be as fresh as new. A little practice may be necessary to enable one to use the right amount of glycerine so as not to make the ribbon too wet.

If a new tooth brush is placed in cold water and allowed to boil ten or fifteen minutes, it will last much longer and the bristles will never loosen.

To keep flowers fresh for a long time, place a newspaper in the bottom of a shallow pan, lay the flowers on the paper and cover closely with another damp paper. In this way flowers—especially roses—may be kept fresh for a long time. No water should be allowed to touch the flowers—simply the damp paper.

Sometimes your cooks are bothered to know just what is meant by a "drop batter" "thick" or a "thin" batter. A drop batter contains so much flour that in pouring it it will break, or drop from a spoon. A thick batter pours like heavy cream and a thin batter like thin cream. An ordinary rule for making a drop batter is to use one cupful of milk to two cupfuls of flour, one and a half cupfuls of flour for a thick batter, and equal quantities of milk and flour for a thin batter.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR MARCH.

New Work..... W. P. E.
Solutions ..... Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was Indian chief of the Senecas, of the Wolf tribe. In early life he was often employed as a messenger, first among his own people, and during the Revolution as a runner for the British officers on the borders. In 1809 he gave information to Erastus Granger, the Indian agent, of the organization by Tecumseh of a league by which the Senecas were to be drawn into a combination against the United States. In 1810 he visited Washington and delivered an able speech upon this subject before the secretary of war. He was upon the warpath during both conflicts between the United States and Great Britain; in the first on the British side, and in the second on the American side. He died in 1830.

HAWKEYE.

2.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X

1.—A sharp pointed instrument.
2.—A city in Nebraska.
3.—Beneath.
4.—Regarded with affection.
5.—Drawn tight.
6.—A bird of prey.
7.—Possessive pronoun, second person plural.

Primals have never been known to agree with finals.

TEDDY.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

What fraction of a round log of uniform thickness is the largest squared stick which can be cut out of it?

PROF. BURRELL MORGAN.

4.—BIBLICAL ENIGMA.

Dedicated to "C. M. B." by Dode.

I am composed of 19 letters. My 1st is the initial of the name of the wife of Abraham; 2nd, of the wife of Ahasuerus; 3rd, of the wife of Joseph; 4th, the wife of Boaz; 5th, the daughter of Zur; 6th, the mother of Ishmael; 7th the wife of Pharaoh; 8th, the wife of Philip; 9th, the wife of Adam; 10th, the wife of Ananias; 11th, a woman who was with Paul at Rome; 12th, the wife of Jacob; 13th, that which is promised after death to believers; 14th, a "sister" who was commended by Paul; 15th, the daughter of Absalom; 16th, a "helper in Christ"; 17th, the wife of Isaac; 18th, the wife of Zacharias; 19th, an Egyptian midwife. My whole is a precept you will have obeyed when you have solved this puzzle.

DODE.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows much or little about the "Banana Bird"?

CLEO DAVIS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote—
"Young man, it's a critical thing to go
Exactly right, with a lady in tow;
But when you get into the right track,
Just go ahead, and never turn back."

PERRY CROSS.

Answers to Puzzles of April 27.

1.—Vitus Behring.
2.—187,452 rds. (See Chat.)
3.—Words forming squares: Acre, crow, rose, ewer; road, olio, aids, dose; ever, vale, else, reef.
4.—S-merlin, O-berlin, R-ambler, A-bridge. Curtailed letters, Sora.
5.—Argus, surnamed Panoptes, had one hundred eyes, some of which were always awake. He was enormously strong, and on account of the wonderful exploits he performed, Juno appointed him to watch over Io, transformed into a cow. Mercury, being commissioned by Zeus to carry off the cow, slew Argus by stoning him; or, as Ovid says, first charmed him to sleep by playing the flute, and then beheaded him. Juno used the eyes of Argus to decorate the peacock's tail.
6.—Thomas Moore wrote—
"My only books were women's looks,
And folly's all they've taught me."

Chat.

The solution sent by U. Nitt to his problem answered today is this:

A direct line from one corner to the diagonal corner of a field 1 mile square will form the hypothenuse of a triangle whose base and perpendicular are each 320 rds. To find this hypothenuse, add the squares of the base and perpendicular, and extract the sq. rt. of this sum. Subtract the result from the sum of the sides (640) and have the distance saved by a "cross-cut."

The following old and new pupils greeted the Schoolmistress this morning: Hawkeye, who, as usual, offers an excuse for a very good lesson because it is not a better one.

Uncle Dudley, who wants to do his arithmetic lesson by algebraic methods. Too many signs for the printer to copy, Uncle, otherwise there's no objection to such solutions. Come in real often and help instruct your nephews and nieces.

Pauline, whose good lesson bears date of the day The Blade was issued.

Sherman, who persevered until he brought both ends of his problem to the Cademy at once. Good boy, Sherman; come again.

E. G. Richards, who also prefers the solving of problems by rules of algebra, and whose personal letter to the Schoolmistress was very much enjoyed, the man mentioned being a near neighbor of Miss Prudence, and one of the oldest and best makers of fine instruments in Toledo.

Then came W. P. E. with a few remarks concerning his "cube" problem. He said: "On receipt of Blade this morning I was surprised to find it stated that the answers sent to cube problem agreed with each other, but differed from mine. Well, truth and error always differ, and somebody must be wrong. Let us see if my answer fulfils the conditions of the problem.

"¼ inch side of cube; ¼x¼ equals 1-16 area of side; and 1-16 times 6 equals 6-16 or ⅜ of a sq. in. surface of cube. Then, ¼ plus 1 equals 5-4 side of enlarged cube; and 5-4x5-4x6 equals 150-16 or 9 and ⅜ surface measure of enlarged cube. Then 9 and ⅜ minus ⅜ equals 9 sq. ins. difference of surface measure, which verifies the answer I sent."

The Mistress is very glad to have her "A" class respond so promptly to criticism, and hopes their various duties during the "farming season" will not keep them from 'tendin' school whenever they can.

Perry Cross had no difficulty in solving the flag-pole problem by the rules of arithmetic, and sent a short, clear solution for which the Mistress returns thanks.

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LITTLE LOST PUP.

He was lost!—not a shade of a doubt of that;
For he never barked at a slinking cat,
But stood in the square where the wind blew raw
With a drooping ear and a trembling paw,
And a mournful look in his pleading eye,
And a plaintive sniff at the passerby
That begged as plain as a tongue could sue,
"Oh, mister! please may I follow you?"
A lorn wee waif of tawny brown
Adrift in the roar of a heedless town.
Oh, the saddest of sights in a world of sin
Is a little lost pup with his tail tucked in.

Well, he won my heart (for I set great store
On my own red Bute—who is here no more),
So I whistled clear, and he trotted up,
And who so glad as that small lost pup?
Now he shares my board, and he owns my bed,
And he fairly shouts when he hears my tread.
Then, if things go wrong, as they sometimes do,
And the world is cold and I'm feeling blue,
He asserts his right to assuage my woes
With a warm, red tongue and a nice cold nose.
And a silky head on my arm or knee
And a paw as soft as a paw can be.

When we rove the woods for a league about
He's as full of pranks as a school let out;
For he romps and frisks like a three-months colt,
And he runs me down like a thunderbolt.
Oh, the liithest of sights in the world so fair
Is a gay little pup with his tail in air!
—Arthur Guiterman, in New York Times.

OUR DOG IN CHURCH.

OUR DOG.

"He was a little flustered on first entering the chapel—so many people there, and all sitting so quiet. In this there was something awesome for Our Dog, and when out of this unnatural quiet they rose suddenly to sing, Our Dog was frightened and would have run out of doors, only the doors were closed. He soon recovered himself. They were only folks after all—such as he saw every day in street and house.

"He began to recognize one after another. He tried to get up a little sociability with them, but they took little or no notice of him. Everybody seemed strangely constrained and altered. Our Dog is a pet, and this cut him. But his is a self-reliant, recuperative nature, so he threw himself on his own resources for amusement. He was delightfully ignorant of the proprieties of church or church service. The choir is separated from the congregation only by a slightly raised platform. On this walked Our Dog. Again there was singing. He smelt first of the organ; he then smelt of the organist and wagged his tail at him. The organist looked with an amused and kindly eye; but he could not stop. Our Dog then smelt of the basso-profundo; he smelt the tenor; he smelt them on one side and then on the other. Then he went back and resmelt them all over again; also the organ. That was a little curious. There might be a chorus of dogs inside and that man at the keys tormenting them. To him, at any rate, it was not melody. He walked around it, and smelt at every crack and corner to get at the mystery. He tried to coax a little familiarity out of that choir. They seemed to be having a good time; of course he wanted a hand or a paw in it himself. It was of no use. He stood and looked and wagged his bushy tail at them as hard as he could. But, selfishly, they kept all their pleasure to themselves. So he left the choir and came down again among the congregation. There, sure enough, were two little girls on the back seat. He knew them; he had enjoyed many a romp with them. Just the thing! Up he jumped with his paws on that back seat; yet even they were in no humor for play. They pushed him away, and looked at each other as if to say, 'Did you ever see such conduct in church?'

"It was rebuff everywhere. Our Dog would look closer into this matter. The congregation were all standing up. So he walked to the open end of a pew, jumped on it, and behind the people's backs and walked to get in front of the little girls, that he might have an explanation with them. Just then the hymn ceased. Everybody sat down with the subdued crash of silk and broadcloth. Everybody on that bench came near sitting on Our Dog. It was a terrible scramble to get out.

"Still he kept me employed. There was a line of chairs in the aisle. In one of these deliberately sat Our Dog. If everybody would do nothing but sit still and look at that man in the pulpit, so would he. But somehow he moved one hind leg inadvertently. It slipped over the chair's edge. Our Dog slipped over with it and came as near tumbling as a being with four legs can. All this made noise and attracted attention. Little boys and girls and big boys and girls snickered and snorted and strained as only people can snicker, snort and strain where they ought not to. Even some of the elders made queer faces. The sexton then tried to put Our Dog out. But he had no idea of going. He had come with our folks and he was not going until they went. The strange man grabbed for him, and he dodged him time and again with all his native grace and agility. This was something like; it was indeed fun. The sexton gave up the chase; it was ruining the sermon. Our Dog was sorry to see him go and sit down; he stood at a distance and looked at him, as if to say, 'Well, ain't you going to try it again?'

"Then, in an innocent and touching ignorance that he was violating all the proprieties of time and place, Our Dog went boldly up on the pulpit stairs while our minister was preaching, and stood and surveyed the congregation. Indeed, he appropriated much of that congregation's attention to himself. He stood there and surveyed that audience with a confidence and assurance which, to a nervous and inexperienced speaker, would be better than gold or diamonds. He didn't care. He smelt of the minister. He thought he'd try and see if the latter were in a mood for any sociability. No; he was busier than any of the rest. The stupidity and silence of all this crowd of people who sat there and looked at him puzzled Our Dog.

"He could see no sense in it. Some little boys and girls did smile as he stood there; seemingly those smiles were for him. But so soon as he reciprocated the apparent attention, so soon as he made for them, the smiles would vanish, the faces become solemn. And so at last, with a yawn, Our Dog flung himself on the aisle floor, laid his head on his fore paws and counted over the beef bones he had buried during the last week. Not a word of the sermon touched him; it went clear over his head."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Tobacco Trust Probing Was Begun in Ohio

JAMES B. DUKE. HENRY W. TAFT

GEORGE ARENTS THOMAS F. RYAN DE LANCEY NICOLL

New York, May 8.—By order of President Roosevelt an investigation into the business methods of the tobacco trust has resulted in the beginning of proceedings before the federal grand jury of the district of New York under the Sherman anti-trust law. This became known when the grand jury asked Judge Lacombe to direct a witness, an official of a subsidiary tobacco company, to answer questions and produce his books. Through this proceeding it has been learned that the probing of the affairs of the "combine" started in Ohio, independent dealers in Cincinnati and Columbus being instrumental in bringing about the inquiry.

Elihu Root, former secretary of war, has been engaged by the American Tobacco company as one of its counsel in the investigation of the company's affairs which is being conducted in this city by the federal grand jury. Henry W. Taft, the special assistant attorney general, who is representing the government in the investigation, was advised of Mr. Root's association with De Lancey Nicoll and John D. Lindsay, the two attorneys who have represented the tobacco company up to this time.

It became known that the investigation of the company's affairs by the government has been going on for several months in various parts of the United States. The grand jury first considered charges against the company. The investigation was transferred to Cincinnati, and later to Columbus, O. The Boston federal grand jury then looked into the company's methods and now the investigation is being continued in this city.

Mr. Taft said that every effort had been made to keep the matter secret, but that the failure of E. E. Hale, of the American Tobacco company, to answer questions propounded to him had resulted in publicity. Mr. Hale's failure to answer the inquiries of the foreman of the federal grand jury will be passed on by Judge Lacombe and the hearing on that point is being held today.

Washington, May 8.—The investigation of the tobacco trust is likely to result in a prosecution of certain men for maintaining a combination in restraint of trade.

The investigation grew out of the bitter complaints of the tobacco growers that the trust had ruined them by entering into agreements, which depressed the price of tobacco to such an extent that the producers were heavily in debt after working a year to raise their crops. The tactics pursued by the tobacco trust in Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina and other southern states were similar to those employed by the Standard Oil trust in Kansas.

Several years ago there were a large number of tobacco warehouses at New Orleans and Cincinnati, where the crop was sold at auction to the highest bidders. At that time the price of leaf tobacco was fifteen cents a pound. The trust grew tired of paying this price and established agencies throughout the South and bought in the crop at lower figures than realized at the warehouses. Gradually the trust put these warehouses out of business and then the producers were forced to sell to the trust at the local agencies, as there were no other buyers.

The price of tobacco became lower and lower until the trust declined to pay more than six cents a pound for it. The growers declined to sell at this price and formed an organiation for their protection. Representatives of the Growers' association went to New York to secure capital with which to buy the leaf tobacco and for the establishment of factories in which to manufacture it. Certain capitalists offered to loan the association $500,000 when it could show that it controlled eighty per cent. of the output, and had raised a fund of $200,000.

The representatives returned home, secured control of more of the crop than was required by the New York capitalists and raised the amount of money specified. Then they made another visit to New York with evidences of their good faith, and showed that they had fulfilled their part of the contract. There was a hitch in securing the loan, which was never made, and it was charged by the growers that the tobacco trust had brought its powerful influence to keep the capitalists out of the scheme.

The growers who were badly in need of money, were forced to sell their product to the trust at six cents a pound. This ruined them completely. They took the case to congress and Representative Smith, of Kentucky, introduced a resolution reciting some of the facts, and providing for an investigation. As a result of his action the investigation is now being made.

NOT ALL THAT'S DESIRED

But at the Same Time the Rate Measure Carries Out Some Reforms Suggested.

Madison, Wis., May 6.—After three months' work the senate committee on railroads last night reported for passage a state railroad commission bill that is said to be satisfactory to Governor Lafollette. It is not wholly what the governor desired, but is said to be the best the administration can procure, and Lafollette's supporters consequently will back it.

The action of the committee is regarded as a decided victory for the governor. As the stalwart members of the committee withdrew and held a long conference before agreeing to the report on the bill, it is expected the measure will receive the support of the majority of the anti-administration members.

The bill contains virtually all the contentions for which the governor has been striving for years. Senator Hatten, a stanch Lafollette member and a clever diplomat, engineered it. The governor, it is now said, showed unusual wisdom in selecting him to head the railroad committee.

Senator Whitehead, leader of the anti-administration senators, gave notice that Senator Merton, Democrat, would introduce a substitute to the bill. From this action it is believed the Democrats will not support the measure reported last night. Mr. Whitehead and several other antiadministration members probably will oppose the committee bill. It is generally believed, however, that it will be passed.

The bill forbids railroads to make discriminations in rates to individuals or corporations offering the same class of traffic. Preference in the character of service also is forbidden. If the railroads make any discriminating rates in violation of this bill they shall be subjected to a forfeiture of from $100 to $1,000. Likewise, it is made unlawful for any individual or corporation to receive a rebate or discriminating rate, and this offense is punishable by a fine of from $50 to $100.

These provisions apply to railroads within the state and to rates on freight between points wholly within the state. But if the commission finds any abuses in interstate rates or violation of the interstate commerce law it may report the facts to the interstate commission and request an investigation.

The commission may investigate upon its own motion or upon complaint of any shipper, and upon due notice and a full hearing may, if the rate complained of is found to be unreasonable or unjust, substitute a rate which it believes to be both reasonable and just.

Section 3 of the bill says: "Nothing in this action shall be construed to prevent 'group,' 'zone,' 'concentration,' 'commodity,' 'transit' and other special contract rates." The bill provides that the railroads shall publish complete schedules of all rates in effect and shall post them in conspicuous places.

The commission is to be appointive. Each of the three members is to receive a salary of $5,000 a year. A secretary may be paid a salary of $2,500 a year.

REACHES CHINESE SEA

Russian Admiral Might Have Been at the Mercy of the Swift Japanese Destroyers.

St. Petersburg, May 5.—Admiral Rojestvensky, according to a high naval authority, has sailed south to meet the division of the Russian second Pacific squadron, commanded by Admiral Nebogatoff.

The admiralty has information that a Japanese division of fast cruisers and torpedo boat destroyers was sent south for the purpose if possible of crippling or destroying Nebogatoff's ships before they could effect a junction with these of Rojestvensky, and there is reason to believe that the Japanese took up a position in the straits of Sunda, through which Nebogatoff originally intended to make the passage into the China sea.

There is also reason to believe that Nebogatoff approached the straits of Sunda, but finding them too well guarded put about and headed north for the straits of Malacca, his division lacking the protection of fast cruisers and being at a great disadvantage in meeting torpedo boat attacks.

The admiralty expresses much gratification at the fact that Admiral Nebogatoff has successfully reached the China sea, but appreciates that the composition of his division renders it particularly vulnerable to a swift adversary, especially as the crews of his ships have not had the training in manouevering or the target practice which Admiral Rojestvensky's crews had while off the island of Madagascar. The anxiety here will only be completely relieved when it is known that a junction has been effected.

The Russ today announces that Captain Clado has been made a staff captain. Clado was Admiral Rojestvensky's chief tactician until the North sea incident. He recently was appointed to special service in connection with vessels navigating rivers in the theatre of war.

Both Ignore Neutrality.

Paris, May 5.—The Japanese representatives here continue to make almost daily visits to the foreign office for the purpose of learning what steps are being taken to compel the Russian second Pacific squadron to maintain the neutrality of French waters and also to present the information reaching Tokio showing that the Russian warships are receiving supplies from French ports. These visits have led to the publication of reports that Dr. Motono, the Japanese minister, has submitted another protest on the subject. This is not correct, the visits as yet not having resulted in a renewal of the Japanese protest. However, it is evident that the Japanese are showing growing solicitude, and their repeated visits give a more pressing character to the representations each day concerning the location of the Russian ships. It appears to be conceded that they are outside the three-mile limit, so the question no longer hinges upon their being within French territorial waters. But the Japanese information indicates that the Russians while they are outside neutral limits keep up communication with the shore, thus retaining the practical advantages of remaining inside neutral waters. Admiral DeJonquieres' departure from Saigon with a portion of the French squadron was for the purpose of carrying out the strict orders sent to him from here against permitting any infringement of neutral rights, particularly along the coast about Cape St. James, where the Japanese information indicates that the Russians have secretly been taking supplies on board. A dispatch to the Havas agency from St. Petersburg says Admiral Rojestvensky has informed the Russian admiralty of the presence of Japanese warsips in the territorial waters of the Dutch portion of the island of Borneo. If the report is verified, it is said, Russia will protest to the Netherlands government.

Japan Grows Resentful.

Tokio, May 5.—Popular attention is now centered on the presence of the second Russian Pacific squadron in French waters. While the assurances of France relating to the Kamranh bay incident were generally accepted, the later discovery that the Russian ships continued their stay at Kamranh bay, and then entered other French ports, has created a feeling of keen disappointment, rapidly growing deeply resentful. The local press charges France with bad faith and repeats the demands for independent action upon the part of the Japanese government. The conservative element is awaiting France's response in explanation, hoping that that government will finally expel the Russian rear admiral, Rojestvensky, from its waters.

FOUGHT AGAINST ODDS

Nambu's Men Were Outnumbered Four to One.

London, May 5.—The Tokio correspondent of the Times gives a feature of the battle of Mukden which must rank as one of the greatest feats of arms in history. The Japanese official report of March 7 contained the following:

"This day our troops took about two-thirds of Likwanpan. In the afternoon a division of the enemy made a counter attack, but after a severe fight our men held their ground."

These few words refer to one of the most desperate conflicts of the war. Likwanpan is a village nine miles west of Mukden. Its capture formed part of the program assigned to General Oku's army of forcing the Russians back from all their positions southwest of Mukden, thus masking the turning movement of General Nogi's army.

A brigade of the Nagoya division, under command of General Nambu, attacked Likwanpan. The district is flat, affording no cover, and the ground, frozen hard, defied entrenchment tools. A rush during darkness offered the only hope of success.

The Russian forces comprised four army corps and one division. General Nambu's brigade ultimately found itself struggling against a whole army corps, being outnumbered four to one. The men, nevertheless, persevered in their attack, forcing the enemy from house to house until two-thirds of the place was in their hands. They then saw themselves threatened with a complete failure of ammunition. They had used every cartridge in the pouches of their fallen comrades, and had used even the rifles and ammunition of the enemy's dead and wounded. A message must be carried to the division headquarters, but the regiment was surrounded. Its fellow regiment, upon which the maintenance of communication depended, had been borne back by sheer weight of numbers.

To emerge from the cover of the village into the open could scarce result in anything but death. Colonel Takenouchi was wounded in three places, yet supporting himself on his sword he called for volunteers. Three men dashed off by different routes to summon succor, among them Major Okoshi. He galloped safely through the village, but on emerging he fell fatally hurt by shrapnel. It had been his hope to rejoin his comrades after delivering his message to General Nambu, or at least to meet his fate on his return journey, but now he saw himself struck down in the act of riding away from the scene of the combat. Taking paper and pencil from his pocket he wrote as follows:

"To General Nambu: Testament of Major Okoshi.

"Sir:—That instead of fighting side by side with the colonel of my regiment and its battalion commanders I have left the battlefield alone is because, by desire of my colonel, I was about to report the state of affairs to you. I did not disregard the dangers on the way, but being unable to witness the straits to which my colonel and my comrades were reduced, it was my purpose to adventure my life in order to convey the facts to the commander of the brigade so that some means of succor might be continued, after which I intended to return to the field and share the fate of my brother officers and men. But I have been wounded on the way, and to my bitter regret I have failed to accomplish my purpose. Therefore I am about to die in order to rejoin beyond the grave my comrades and soldiers under my command. My right arm being wounded, however, I cannot use my sword, and must therefore have recourse to my pistol. I beg you to pardon this now. For all your kindnesses through many years I thank you with a sincere heart, and I pray you may acquire lasting military fame. Being exhausted, I find difficulty in writing so I ask you to excuse my brevity.

"OKOSI, Major."

Lying near was a soldier, who was severely wounded. Major Okosi entrusted the letter to him and then shot himself.

Ammunition and reinforcements arrived in time, but the casualties in the two regiments had been 106 officers and 4,000 of the rank and file. Of the enemy more than 8,000 lay killed or wounded. The Nagoya division had done its duty nobly, for though it had not driven back the enemy it had held in check a greatly superior force, which, if released, would have imperiled the turning movement of General Nogi's army, and might thus have changed the issue of the battle.

A kanjo was subsequently handed to the division by Field Marshal Oyama. It ran thus:

"On the 7th of March and continuously until the 8th, at Likwanpau, you successfully resisted an attack by a force of the enemy many times your superior in numbers. In the desperate fight with the numerous battalions stationed to guard Likwanpau you were not deterred by heavy casualties and inflicted enormous losses on the enemy, and finally frustrating his design enabled the Third Army to successfully carry out its turning operation. I consider that your achievement has been truly great and I confer on you this kanjo. OYAMA."

This is the division which had already distinguished itself at Nansham Hill by wading through the sea to attack the Russian left on the high lands of the Kinchau isthmus. Every unit of the corps deserved a kanjo for its fight at Mukden but none so well as the two regiments of General Nambu's brigade.

The comment of the Japanese on Major Okoshi's testament is that its entire freedom from passion or emotion is worthy of a soldier. Incidents of this character reveal the character of the Japanese.

Gets Fortune of $1,000,000, Yet Keeps at Business

Miss Edna Dickerson

Chicago, Ill., May 3.—Although Miss Edna Dickerson has fallen heir to $1,000,000 she has announced to her employes that she will continue her stenographic work in the Stock Exchange building.

She began as a court reporter eight years ago, and by thrift increased her clientele until she found too much for busy hands. Simultaneously with the news of her good fortune she added the twenty-fifth assistant to the working force of her establishment.

Albert Johnson, one of the wealthiest pioneer residents of Minneapolis, a second cousin of the stenographer, bequeathed his fortune to the young woman.

The news of the millionaire's death came to Miss Dickerson just before midnight one evening, and, leaving her residence early the next morning, she hurried to Minneapolis. She was appointed executrix to the property by the Hennepin county probate court, with no bond required.

THEY SEEK INDICTMENTS

Chicago Labor Leaders Try a New Plan.

Chicago, May 8.—Today, the thirty-first day of the teamsters' strike, found both sides prepared for an even more intense struggle during the week to come—the week in which President Roosevelt is to visit Chicago.

The commission composed of Prof. Graham Taylor, Towner K. Webster and Wm. C. Boyden, appointed by Mayor Dunne to investigate charge of graft and blackmail on the part of the union leaders and of effort to incite trouble on the part of employes, has made detailed plans for beginning the inquiry. The merchants have made plans for more strenuous efforts to bring the recalcitrant team owners into line and the Federation of Labor, on the other hand has resolved to seek the indictment of the officials of the Employers' association for this effort, calling it conspiracy.

The strike commission, which was to begin work this afternoon from all appearances, will have no holiday task. It is without power of subpoena and all the information its gets will of necessity be volunteered. The union leaders declare they will submit volumes of testimony bearing on the charges that the employers have fostered the war by aiming to extend the strike through a score of trades. On the other hand the employers are not enthusiastic over the project, seeing no good that is likely to come out of it, though Chairman Taylor was assured the merchants would do nothing to block the inquiry.

Two brothers, John and Richard Fruen, were fatally injured today in a street fight with a colored man. Both of the men were stabbed in the abdomen. Their assailant, whose identity is not known, escaped. The police believe he is a stranger in Chicago and are working on the theory that he may be a strike breaker.

Attempts were made by the employers today to resume business on a scale as near as possible to that before the teamsters' strike. This was especially the case at all the barns used by the department stores.

Little trouble was reported at any of the employers' company barns. Unlike the corresponding time last week few persons were about the stables. Even the Peabody Coal company, against which there has been a special fight, sent out today caravans of loaded coal wagons without molestation. Police and deputy sheriffs, however, continued to guard all or nearly all vehicles driven by nonunion teamsters.

With the general movement of delivery wagons in all parts of the city increasing the labor of protection for the police, Chief of Police O'Neill today issued instructions that in future it will not be necessary for policemen to follow the wagons on foot, but that they will be permitted to ride beside the drivers. This order was found necessary by Chief O'Neill owing to the extension of the territory where deliveries are being made and the inability of the police force to protect all of the wagons now in service with a walking guard. The necessity of clearing the streets for the employers' wagons has abated.

Two nonunion colored teamsters of the Employers' Teaming company were painfully hurt and escaped more serious injury only by the interference of the police in a riot today in the alley north of the Olympic theatre. The injured men were Wade Crowder, who was cut about the head and face, and John Pitkins, struck on the head by a stone. The riot occurred after a wagon of which the two men were in charge tipped over as a result of an attempt to make a sharp turn.

SAYS HE HAS SUFFERED

Man Writes to Nan Patterson's Mother.

New York, May 8.—Lawyer Abraham Levy, of Miss Patterson's counsel, has received a letter which was sent in the mail to Mrs. J. B. Patterson, Nan Patterson's mother, in Washington, D. C., in which Miss Patterson's life is threatened. The letter says in part:

"I am sorry to cause you some pain, but you will not see Nan, although she cheated justice of the law she has more to deal with and she will never go far away from the tombs. I am the victim of another such a woman as your daughter, and not only has my money gone, but I am slowly dying.

"Wednesday night if the jury had acquitted Nan I would have shot her as she left the Tombs. If she was convicted I could have committed suicide, as I have wished to do for the last ten months. But my name will be famous yet as a lover of justice. The American people shall know that one man had the courage to avenge Young's murder. I write this so you will know that I am in no way connected with Young's friends.

"Yours in death,

"ARMEDI BIA'AUPALAR."

Lawyer Levy said that if the letter had not been written by a crank he would regard it as important. He added that it evidently was written by a man who knew the name of Nan Patterson's father, who has been known throughout the trial as "J. Randolph Patterson," but whose name is John Bartlett Patterson.

Lawyers representing Nan Patterson have made an appointment to hold a conference with District Attorney Jerome today concerning the release of Miss Patterson on bail or without it.

Lexington, Ky., May 8.—Judge James Hargis, whose trial for the murder of James Cockrill resulted in a hung jury here Thursday, was released today on a bond of $25,000.

PAT CROWE IN OMAHA

Alleged Kidnapper Returns There Voluntarily.

Omaha, Neb., May 6.—Pat Crowe, the alleged kidnaper of Edward Cudahy, son of the millionaire packer of Omaha, and for whose arrest rewards aggregating $50,000 have at different times been offered, walked into the office of the World-Herald this morning, accompanied by Thomas O'Brien, proprietor of the Henshaw hotel.

While there have been rumors of Crowe's being in the vicinity of Omaha for several days, Chief of Police Donahue denied having any knowledge of his presence in the city, and the rumors were taken by the public in a manner similar to former reports of his having been seen.

Crowe telephoned the newspaper office at midnight of his presence in the city, and said that he would call there. A short time afterward he appeared in company with O'Brien. Crowe, O'Brien and a representative of the World-Herald were closeted for an hour, during which time Crowe told of his wanderings since he left Omaha four years ago.

Crowe said that he had served in the Boer war, fighting with the Boers. He returned to this country after the war and had lived continually, according to his statement, quietly in a South Side flat in Chicago. He said he had been in Chicago nearly three years, and that he has visited Omaha on three occasions.

He said that he had been negotiating for several years for immunity from punishment, in case he should surrender himself to the authorities, although he declined to say with whom the negotiations were held. He said that he was tired of living in isolation and washed to reform and get into business. He declared that he would ask for immunity from the penitentiary.

As to the Cudahy kidnaping case, he declined to deny or admit his guilt.

The crime with which Crowe is charged is that of kidnaping Edward Cudahy, jr., whose father is the proprietor of a large packing establishment in Omaha, on December 18, 1900. The kidnapers wrote a long letter to the senior Cudahy demanding a ransom of $25,000 for the return of the boy. According to Mr. Cudahy's own story, he drew that amount from an Omaha bank, the amount being in gold, and drove to a point on the Center street road, five miles west of Omaha, where he deposited it, according to instructions given in the letter. Mr. Cudahy said that the place was marked by a red lantern hung by the roadside. He made the drive in a buggy, accompanied by his coachman, and left the bag of gold as had been required by the kidnapers. He saw no person, and returned home at once.

At 5 o'clock in the morning young Cudahy was taken to a point within a square of his father's home and given his liberty. A large police and detective force was at once placed at work to capture the kidnapers, but finally the police came to the conclusion that Pat Crowe was the leader of a gang which carried the boy away. The reward of $50,000 stood for several months, but Crowe's whereabouts remained a mystery for the next four years until today.

When Crowe appeared here he was not recognized. His hair has become entirely white, and he looked fifteen years older than when last seen by friends in Omaha.

Following the interview, Crowe left for the home of his brother in Council Bluffs.

Lieutenant Is Drowned.

Newport News, Va., May 8.—First Lieutenant Moses R. Ross, of the artillery corps, stationed at Fort Monroe, was drowned in the moat at that post yesterday. He was riding a bicycle along the cement walk which skirts the moat when the chain broke, precipitating him into the water. Lieutenant Ross was 27 years old, a native of Pennsylvania and a graduate of Washington and Jefferson college. He was with the volunteer army in the war with Spain.

May Stay in the Navy.

Norfolk, Va., May 8.—The parents of young Leo Fleischman, who, after a small fortune had been spent in an effort to locate him, was found enlisted as a naval apprentice here, have decided not to take him out of the navy. They say they have been informed that with application to his studies the lad would have an opportunity to enter the Annapolis naval academy and as he likes the navy they will leave him to study, with Annapolis in view.

Cleveland Helps College.

Lincoln, Neb., May 4.—P. L. Jackson, financial secretary of Hastings college, at Hastings, Neb., in a dispatch from Princeton, N. J., says that Grover Cleveland has made a liberal contribution to the endowment fund of the college.

WANT BANK BOOKS SHOWN

To Determine How Much Money Wets Spent in Election.

Washington C. H., O., May 9.—During the Beal local option contested election case Marshal McMahon, City Clerk Doggett and Liveryman Ervin, all of Hillsboro, O., were witnesses. They testified as to a number of voters who came here in a rig alleged to have been hired by letter from Peter J. Smith, the saloonkeeper of this city. The letter was introduced as evidence and it is alleged the men voted here and also in the local option election at Hillsboro last January. The poll books were brought here and filed as evidence. The cross-examination of former Mayor Allen was exciting. Attorney Jones, for the "wets," subjected him to a hot fire. He gave a description of the corralling of a large number of voters above a Main street saloon, and stated that they were marched off to the polls in squads. A big fight was made to compel a local bank to produce its bank books showing the accounts of saloonkeepers on election day and immediately before and after. The court will decide this point later.

Beveridge Going Abroad.

Indianapolis, May 5.—Senator Albert J. Beveridge left yesterday for New York by way of Washington, and next week will sail from New York for Europe. It is his plan to spend most of the time on the water. Perhaps he will sail around the Mediterranean and may go to Switzerland for a few days. His cousin, R. L. McClain, of Springfield, O., will make the trip with him.

Three May Have Drowned.

Hartford, Conn., May 8.—Charles Pease, 18 years old; Richard Meads, 16, and Charles Chappelle, 12, all of South Windsor, are missing today and are believed to have been drowned in the Connecticut river. A canoe was seen to capsize about two miles above here yesterday evening. Two fishermen who went to the rescue were unable to reach the occupants of the craft before they sank. All circumstances point to the missing boys being the victims.

Playmate of Lincoln Dead.

Evansville, Ind., May 5.—James Gentry, said to be the last surviving playmate of Abraham Lincoln, is dead at his home in Rockport, Ind. He was born in Spencer county, Ind., 1819. Gentry was ten years younger than Abraham Lincoln, and in his boyhood days he was closely associated with the war President. Lincoln once worked for Gentry's father.

Emperor Gets a Giant.

Berlin, May 5.—Emperor William saw a very tall Moor while ashore at Tangier, talked to him and arranged that the man should join his majesty's company of tall men of the First Guard regiment. The Moor has now been assigned to carry the regimental standard. He stands exactly 8 feet 10 7-10 inches high and otherwise is of large proportions.

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SENTENCED TO THE PEN

Cashier Spear, of Oberlin Bank, Pleads Guilty.

Cleveland, O., May 3.—A. B. Spear, cashier of the closed Citizens' Bank of Oberlin, today in the United States district court, entered a plea of guilty to one count of the indictment charging him with making false entries in the bank's books. District Attorney Sullivan recommended that all other indictments against Spear, containing fifteen counts, be nolled.

Judge Tayler at once sentenced Spear to seven years' imprisonment in the Ohio penitentiary.

Before sentencing Spear the court heard an eloquent plea from Gen. E. S. Meyer, counsel for the defendant, asking that leniency be shown his client on account of extenuating circumstances. He asked that Spear be given the minimum sentence, five years, stating that there had been no intention on the prisoner's part to rob the bank and that he was guilty of only a technical and unintentional false entry. General Meyer stated that the false entry to which Spear pleaded guilty was in regard to a sum of $5,050 which was to have been deposited in a bank in this city, but which instead was loaned to Mrs. Chadwick.

The court, in passing sentence, said he believed the intentions of both Beckwith and Spear were good when they began their dealings with Mrs. Chadwick, but when once having been drawn into the transactions they did not have the moral courage to refuse her further credit.

He considered, however, that the laws regulating national banks had been flagrantly violated by Spear and that the public good demanded adequate punishment. Spear, having nothing to say as to why sentence should not be passed, Judge Tayler imposed a sentence of seven years in the Ohio penitentiary. The maximum penalty would have been ten years for the offense. It is believed by the government authorities here that the pleading guilty by Spear will have a tendency to weaken any defense which Mrs. Chadwick can make in case she is granted a new trial by the United States court of appeals. She is charged jointly on the same indictment with conspiring with Spear to make false entries in the bank's books.

CONGRESS LIKE AMERICA

Russian Zemstvos Have Proposals Ready.

Moscow, May 6.—The most ambitious and thorough project of the new governmental organism contemplated by the rescript of March 3, namely, a popular assembly, is being discussed by the second great zemstvo congress which has opened here. The December congress at St. Petersburg attracted perhaps greater attention on account of the drawing up of a bill of rights, startling in Russia's bureaucracy ridden state, and blazing an adventurous way, which has been followed by many bodies since; but the congress is ambitious to play the part of a constitutional convention and to formulate the long desired constitution of the empire. Its decisions will have weight with representative gatherings, as the congress is composed of 132 delegates from all the zemstvos throughout Russia; but perhaps it may be expected that the government and the Bouligan commission will find the proposals of some more moderate, even if less general, body more to their liking. The congress is meeting privately, no permission having been given.

The proposal contemplates a bicameral body consisting, first, of a house of popular representatives elected directly on the basis of universal manhood suffrage, and second, a house of zemstvos, or senate, elected by indirect choice, like the American senate.

The franchise for the house of representatives appertains to all males twenty-one years old except soldiers, police and criminals, on the basis of either residence or taxpaying in the district, but no multiple voting; candidates to be chosen on the system of double elections; if there is no majority at the first election the candidate obtaining a plurality the second time is elected. There is to be a triennial term for members of the popular house, and senators are to be chosen for the same term as the bodies electing them. Vacancies in both houses will be filled by new elections. Members are not bound to follow the instructions of constituents.

The project makes careful provision for the formation of districts, following the present district lines and preserving cities intact. It further contemplates the extension of organizations of local self government in all parts of the empire, and reorganization on the principle of popular representation, excluding grouping into nobility, peasantry, etc.

The project was exceedingly well received by the delegates, and probably will be adopted in its main lines by the congress. It is noticeable that the program confines itself entirely to the proposed representative assembly, not mentioning the executive, the intention being to avoid any attempt at definition of limitation of the powers of the emperor.

DUEL COMES FROM SPEECH

Premier Tisza Resents Allusion to "Fallen Premier."

Buda Pest, Hungary, May 6.—A duel between Premier Tisza and a member of the opposition, Herr Pozsgay, will be the outcome of a stormy debate in the lower house of the Hungarian diet yesterday.

Premier Tisza had bitterly assailed the demand of the opposition in his address to the throne, and especially that section demanding customs boundaries against Austria. He pointed out that Hungary, as an independent state, would only be able to conclude treaties under the most unfavorable conditions, while it was of the utmost importance that Austrian markets should be open to Hungarian agricultural produce.

The premier was interrupted by Herr Pozsgay, a member of the opposition, who said it was "beyond patience that a fallen premier should speak with such insolence."

An uproar ensued, and the sitting was suspended. Afterwards Count Tisza sent his seconds to Herr Pozsgay.

Hundreds Fight Forest Fire.

Plymouth, Mass., May 8.—A forest fire has been burning in the towns of Plymouth, Kingston and Plymton since last Saturday and has caused the loss of many thousands of dollars by the destruction of valuable standing timber. The flames this forenoon were being carried in the direction of this place. Hundreds of men were engaged in fighting the fire.

Volcano Is Active.

Honolulu, May 8.—There is marked activity in the volcano of Kilauaeu. The flow of lava is increasing and a rising in the crater gives indications that there may be an overflow.

THINKS TOGO WILL LOSE

Hero of Port Arthur Talks of Coming Battle.

St. Petersburg, May 4.—Captain Von Essen, the hero of Port Arthur, and one of the ablest of Russian naval officers, discussing the coming naval battle in the far east, takes a rosy view of Rojestvensky's prospects and asserts that he has a great advantage in many respects over the original Port Arthur squadron.

Captain Von Essen declared that the engagement between Togo and Rojestvensky is bound to be at long range. He smiled at the idea that the Japanese might be able to disorganize or damage the Russian squadron by torpedo attacks, pointing out the impotency of such tactics after the first surprise at Port Arthur.

"Take the matter of telescopic sights, for instance," said the captain, "which are almost indispensable in engagements at the extreme ranges now usual. The Port Arthur fleet was without them, and was unable to obtain the sights on account of the cutting of communications, while Rojestvensky's guns are all equipped. Furthermore, we know that Togo's ships were severely pounded in the battle of August 10. When taking into consideration the unavoidable depreciation and the fact that, though repaired, it was far from being as good as before the battle, the ordnance of the Japanese ships suffered especially; and though some of the 12-inch guns may have been replaced, it is impossible that all can have been renewed.

"Some of the smaller guns on the Japanese ships actually went to pieces during the engagement. After the battle we found a large piece of muzzle of one of the Japanese 15-centimetre guns on board the Savastopol. The Japanese, however, were able to renew their secondary armament, having a plant capable of building such guns.

"The battle will be decided by the 12-inch guns," continued the captain.

"But may not Togo elect to conduct a harassing warfare with his torpedo boats in the hope of sinking one of the Russian ships?" was asked.

"One of the lessons of the present war," replied Captain Von Essen, "is the ability of warships to defend themselves against torpedo attacks during naval engagements. After the opening surprises the Japanese torpedo boat flotilla accomplished practically nothing until the last act of the naval drama, the torpedoing of the Sevastopol before the surrender of Port Arthur, and then it took five nights of continuous attacks under the most favorable weather conditions—snow squalls, etc.—to get one of the hundreds of torpedoes home against a stationary ship."

Captain Von Essen commented on the high state of efficiency to which Admiral Rojestvensky has brought his squadron during the long months of the voyage eastward, and said that the results of target practice with the big guns corroborated the opinion of British critics that the marksmanship of the Russians would be apt to surprise the Japanese. He discussed the possibility that Rojestvensky will not incorporate Nobogatoff's ships in his fighting squadron, but will leave them to cover the transports, but he frankly declared that he was ignorant of Admiral Rojestvensky's intention on this as well as on other points in the present situation in which the admiral is keeping his own counsel.

BARGE SINKS WITH CREW

Was on Its Way From Hoboken to Providence With Coal.

Newport, R. I., May 4.—The tug Gertrude put into this harbor today and reported the loss of the barge Moonbeam off Point Judith last night, with all on board, including the captain, engineer, steward and two children of the captain. Captain Haleyburton, of the towboat, did not know the names of any of those drowned.

The Moonbeam was being towed from Hoboken to Providence with a cargo of coal. She went down in a gale which swept Long Island sound during the night. She was owned by the Eastern Coal company, of Providence.

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A 50c. Bottle of Liquozone and Give it to You to Try.

We want you to know about Liquozone, and the product itself can tell you more than we. So we ask you to let us buy you a bottle—a full-size bottle—to try. Let it prove that it does what medicine cannot do. See what a tonic it is. Learn that it does kill germs. Then you will use it always, as we do, and as millions of others do.

This offer itself should convince you that Liquozone does as we claim. We would certainly not buy a bottle and give it to you if there was any doubt of results. You want those results; you want to be well and to keep well. And you can't do that—nobody can—without Liquozone.

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For the American rights to Liquozone. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, after proving, in thousands of difficult cases, that Liquozone destroys the cause of any germ disease.

Liquozone has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research. It is not made by compounding drugs, nor with alcohol. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

There lies the great value of Liquozone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissue, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison and it cannot be taken internally. Every physician knows that medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma	Hay Fever—Influenza
Abscess—Anaemia	Kidney Diseases
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Bright's Disease	Liver Troubles
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Coughs—Colds	Many Heart Troubles
Consumption	Piles—Pneumonia
Colic—Croup	Pleurisy—Quinsy
Constipation	Rheumatism
Catarrh—Cancer	Scrofula—Syphilis
Dysentery—Diarrhoea	Skin Diseases
Dandruff—Dropsy	Stomach Troubles
Dyspepsia	Throat Troubles
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Fevers—Gall Stones	Tumors—Ulcers
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All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

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WARNED OUT OF KONGHAI

French Admiral Acts on Government Orders.

Paris, May 9.—Orders have been sent to the civil and naval authorities in French Indo-China not to permit the junction within French waters of the Russian naval forces under Admiral Rojestvensky and Rear Admiral Nebogatoff. Instructions have also been sent to Admiral de Jonquieres, the French naval commander, to see that Rojestvensky fully observes the promise he has already given to leave French waters.

These orders resulted from the receipt of a detailed dispatch giving an account of Admiral de Jonquieres' meeting with Rojestvensky.

The dispatch says the Russian squadron made a four days' cruise on the high sea outside the three mile limit and then returned last Saturday, anchoring at Konghai Bay, coast of Annam, to take on provisions and fresh water. When Admiral de Jonquieres was informed of the Russians' return he proceeded to Konghai and requested Admiral Rojestvensky to immediately withdraw outside territorial waters. The Russian admiral gave de Jonquieres his word that he intended to leave his anchorage and take to the open sea. He also informed de Jonquieres that in his communication with the land he had not violated any of the neutrality regulations and that the stops of the Russian squadron along the Indo-China coast were for the purpose of resting the crews.

The Russian admiral said he would depart the following day.

The French admiral then returned from Konghai to advise the French government of the result of the interview. He returned to Konghai yesterday to see whether Rojestvensky's promise to go to sea had been carried out, and found the Russian warships still at their anchorage but preparing to depart.

Admiral Rojestvensky assured him that the entire squadron would leave during the night.

May Call on England.

Tokio, May 9.—The feeling of resentment against France for the assistance given to the Russian second Pacific squadron continues to run high and is finding expression in a variety of ways. The nearness of the Russian squadron and nature of the preparations which Admiral Rojestvensky is known to have made in French waters seem to have suddenly convinced many people that it would have been impossible for Rojestvensky to come to the far east without outside assistance, which has given a sinister tone to the popular resentment.

In the crisis many eyes are turned towards Great Britain for assistance. It is argued that France rescued Rojestvensky from absolute failure to reach the China sea and that the final aid given to the Russians in Indo-China amounts to an act of belligerency and there are many demands that Japan invoke the alliance with Great Britain. Formerly a large section of the public was inclined to view with leniency the French acts of friendship for Russia on account of the former's delicate position as an ally and creditor. The suspicion that Rojestvensky was not a welcome guest at Kamranh bay and that he was presuming upon French hospitality also tempered the feeling of resentment, but recent events are removing these attitudes and the national sentiment is uniting in unconditional insistence that France preserve neutrality. The Japanese government has not taken the people of this country into its confidence. Since the Kamranh bay incident nothing has been officially made known except that the government was making vigorous representations at Paris while proceeding carefully and cautiously, not desiring to resort to extreme measures while a hope of an adjustment exists.

Finds Floating Mine.

San Francisco, May 9.—The trading schooner Triton, just arrived here from the Marshal islands, reports sighting a floating mine adrift on April 21, in latitude 37 degrees 21 minutes north, and longitude 169 degrees west.

BIG BATTLE IMPENDING

Oyama About Ready to Attack Linevitch.

Fenghushshieng (or Maimaikai), Manchuria, May 6.—Field Marshal Oyama seems ready to assume the offensive on a large scale and activity already has begun against General Linevitch's left. This may be the prelude to another general battle.

The Japanese have concentrated heavy columns on the Liao river and their advance divisions have been in contact with the Russians, who are holding the main road from Fakoman to Bashienchen.

On Thursday the Japanese cavalry suddenly attacked the Cossacks in overwhelming force, forcing the latter to retire. Then, supported by infantry, the Japanese advanced and drove the Russian infantry out of the village of Palitoun.

A Russian reconnoitering party twenty miles further west, ran into an ambush and all the party except five were killed.

Torpedo Boats on Raid.

Tokio, May 6.—Four Russian torpedo boat destroyers from Vladivostok appeared westward of Hokkaido, off Subu yesterday. They seized and burned a small sailing vessel and imprisoned the captain and disappeared to the northwest. They were evidently returning to Vladivostok. There is a possibility that they have destroyed other small craft, although no reports to that effects have been received. The object of their visit is not clear. It is thought that probably they hoped to torpedo the Japanese patrol at night, and it is also suggested that the Vladivostok vessels plan a diversion to assist the fleet of Admiral Rojestvensky.

Although none has been sighted, it is believed the larger vessels of the Vladivostok squadron accompanied the torpedo boats which appeared west of Hokkaido yesterday. It is doubted that the torpedo boats would venture across unescorted in the heavy sea which was running when they burned the sailing vessel. All the crew of this vessel except the captain, who was captured, succeeding in landing, but a steamer dispatched to the rescue of the burning derelict was forced to return on account of the storm. The Russians poured kerosene on the deck of the sailing vessel and then threw fire, having ignited the surface of the oil. Th torpedo boats have not been reported today.

Police Find Bombs.

Lodz, May 8. — The police today discovered two bombs in the house of a workman on Leszno street. The workman, his wife and child and four men armed with revolvers were found on the premises and were arrested. The bombs were unusually large and fully charged with explosives of little force.

Police Torn to Pieces.

Ekaterinburg, Russia, May 8.—In revenge for the death of a workman who was drowned in attempting to escape from a patrol, a mob of workmen gathered and tore to pieces two police officers. Order has been restored.

Davis Starts for Home.

Panama, May 8.—General Davis, the retiring governor, in accordance with the orders of Secretary Taft, will leave Panama tonight for Colon on his way to New York. Colonel Gorgas, the chief sanitary officer of the canal zone, will take charge of the zone tomorrow.

A number of prominent citizens of Panama have addressed a memorial to General Davis, expressing their regret at his departure, showing their appreciation of the difficulties he has had to struggle with under circumstances without precedent and recognizing the disinterested, impartial policy which guided his actions.

FORCING RUSSIANS BACK

Advance Lines Offer but Little Resistance.

St. Petersburg, May 8.—Interest is once more directed to Manchuria, the news from the front indicating that Field Marshal Oyama is pressing General Linevitch's advance posts east and west of the railroad with considerable force as if about to undertake a general offensive movement.

The Russians are offering slight resistance and are falling back upon their first line of defense. The Russian advance post covers a front of about one hundred miles extending from Singtmantsu on the Liao river in a southeasterly direction across the railroad above Changtu to the Mandarin road leading to Kirin, and to Kamal Pass, about seventy miles due east of Tie Pass. The Russian cavalry protect both wings, small bodies being probably beyond the Liao river, in Mongolia, to guard against a surprise turning movement in that direction.

Experts believe, however, that Oyama's purpose is to thrust in from the east, turn Kirin and interpose himself between Harbin and Vladivostok preparatory to the investment of the latter place. Linevitch's dispositions seem especially taken to meet such a plan. He would not give battle along his present line, but would gradually retire and draw in his forces as Oyama's strategy develops to the main Russian positions which extend due east and west from Kirin through Kuanchangtsu to Huaitaihsien.

A considerable force of troops also is reported due east of Kirin as far south as the Tumen river to contest the Japanese advance northeastward toward Vladivostok. It is not regarded as certain that the Japanese advance will really be serious. Oyama is known to have received large reinforcements which have filled up the Japanese ranks and he brought up immense quantities of supplies and ammunition after the battle of Mukden both by way of Sinmintin and over the reconstructed Manchurian railroad.

At the war office here there is a difference of opinion as to whether Oyama is yet ready, and it is added that if he is in earnest, probably almost a fortnight will elapse before the issue is decided, the preliminaries of each of the battles of the present war, in view of the fact that the armies cover such a large area, having always been long and tedious. Up to yesterday the Russian advance posts generally had retired about eighteen miles. If Oyama's offensive is pressed home a climax should be reached about the time the sea fight between Admirals Rojestvensky and Togo is anticipated. General Linevitch's headquarters are at Gunshu Pass.

Japan Grows Impatient.

Paris, May 8.—Dr. Montono, the Japanese minister to France, went to the foreign office yesterday evening, where he had an extended interview with Foreign Minister Delcasse. The nature of their conversation was not disclosed, but it is understood that Dr. Montono referred to Japan's increasing impatience regarding the alleged breaches of neutrality. The feeling prevails here that the situation is gradually assuming much tension. Reports are current that the positive instructions of the French officials here receive perfunctory execution on the part of their subordinates in Indo-China, owing to the individual sympathy existing between the civil and naval French and Russian authorities.

Hospital Ship Arrives.

Saigon, French Cochin China, May 8. —The Russian hospital ship Kostroma arrived here today which indicates the approach of the fourth division of the Russian second Pacific squadron, commanded by Vice Admiral Nebogatoff. Sixteen freight laden steamers are off Cape St. James, near here. The main Russian squadron is said to be off the coast of Annam.

Russian Sick and Wounded.

Gunshu Pass, Manchuria, May 8.—In view of the exaggerated reports of sickness in the Russian armies published abroad, the following figures have been furnished by headquarters of the number of sick in the entire region from Baikal east to Vladivostok:

In hospitals—Wounded, 769 officers and 14,904 soldiers; sick, 1,157 officers and 13,918 soldiers;. In sanitary trains—Wounded. 35 officers and 774 soldiers; sick, 45 officers and 772 soldiers. In hospitals for convalescents—Wounded, 216; sick, 332.

Last week 65 sick patients died and 42 were discharged. Convalescents—Wounded, 437; sick, 500.

Among the sick are the following cases: Contagious dysentary, 39; typhus, 218; grippe, 204; fever, 92; anthrax, 39; scurvy, 71; smallpox, 30; catalepsy, 16; unspecified, 168.

Has Passed Saigon.

Hong Kong, May 8.—A special dispatch from Saigon, Cochin China, reports that Rear Admiral Nebogatoff's division has passed Saigon. A Russian cruiser was off Hon Kohe bay, a short distance north of Kamranh bay, May 5, when the British steamer Charter House, which arrived here today passed that point. They also noticed a collier leaving the bay and steaming east, but the main Russian squadron was not seen. The British steamer Angola from Muroran, Japan, was stopped by a Japanese cruiser in the straits of Korea. After being questioned about her cargo and destination she was allowed to proceed.

Japs to Collect Taxes.

Tokio, May 8.—The government is perfecting plans to convert the military administration of the occupied territory in Manchuria into a civil administration. Army officials will be continue to be chiefs of departments, but they will be assisted by civilian experts and civil police. It is expected that General Kamio will be administrator of the Liao Tung peninsula. The administrator of Manchuria has not been selected. Taxes sufficient to pay the expenses of the civil administration will be imposed.

Printers Won Victory.

St. Petersburg, May 8.—The printers who struck Sunday, April 23, have won a victory in their demand for the observance of Sundays and holidays by abstention from work, only the Novoe Vremya appearing this morning.

Would Boycott France.

Tokio, May 8.—A member of the Chamber of Commerce of this city has written to that organization suggesting organized commercial retaliation on France on account of the hospitality shown by her to the second Russian Pacific squadron. The writer proposes that the chambers of commerce throughout the empire act jointly in boycotting the goods of French merchants. It is possible that the Chamber of Commerce here will decline to consider the question.

Won Against Twenty-four.

St. Petersburg, May 8.—The extreme strength developed by M. Shipoff, president of the Moscow zemstvo, at the Moscow zemstvo congress, is the cause of great satisfaction to the moderate liberals. He delivered a strong speech against the radical constitutional program, and although 24 orators opposed him vigorously when the question was put to a test he captured 80 out of 132 delegates in the opposition camp.

Jap Scouts Are Busy.

Amoy, China, May 8.—Vessels arriving here report having sighted Japanese warships between this port and Hong Kong. Japanese ships appear off Amoy at night and undoubtedly are in communication through this place with the Island of Formosa. A Japanese line of scouts is reported here to be around the south of Formosa and another line of scouts is said to reach out into the Pacific, from opposite Tamsui in the northern part of Formosa. A censorship is maintained over cable messages from Formosa.

TORNADO SWEPT KANSAS

Twenty-four Killed and Thirty-five Injured.

Marquette, Kan., May 9.—Twenty-four persons are known to have been killed and over thirty-five were injured in a tornado, the most destructive in the history of Central Kansas, which swept over this portion of the state at midnight. One large section of Marquette, where the principal loss of life occurred, was entirely wiped out.

Reports from the surrounding country show that the destruction to life and property was widespread, and the list of dead and injured is growing constantly.

A store room belonging to Olaf Olson, a furniture dealer, has been converted into a temporary morgue, and at 9:30 twenty-four dead bodies had been brought in.

Following the storm, the utmost confusion prevailed, and it will be some time before the actual extent of the storm is known.

The tornado struck the southern end of the town and cut a clean swath 100 yards in width through its entire length. Coming as it did at midnight, the people were caught without a moment's warning. A heavy rain storm had preceded the wind, and after the tornado passed a scene of complete desolation followed. The tornado broke upon the town with great force, wrought its terrible havoc within a few minutes' time and continuing on into the farming country north of Marquete caused further damage. In Marquette many residences were completely demolished, the wreckage being carried away entirely, while others were picked up bodily, moved a short distance away and dropped to earth.

Many of the victims were killed as they lay asleep, other maimed and bleeding awoke to find themselves buried in the wreckage of their former homes. Following the storm came a lull. Soon cries of the injured and frightened people could be heard on every hand. Men with lanterns appeared here and there among the wreckage, and as quickly as possible the work of rescue was begun. Progress was slow in the darkness, and it was some time before anything like systematic efforts could be made to remove the injured, and before aid was asked of neighboring towns.

Marquette is a town of 1,500 people in McPherson county, in the centre of Kansas, and in the richest farming section of the state.

The Swedish Lutheran and Methodist churches and the opera house block were wrecked, and dozens of residences were rendered into scrap heaps. The business portion escaped with slight damage. Aid was asked of other towns, and physicians were sent from Salina and many nearby places.

When daylight broke over the town it found the entire population in a state of panic. Business was entirely suspended and everyone who escaped injury turned his attention toward aiding the wounded. The tornado seems to have formed three miles south of Marquette and did not spend its force until it had passed many miles north of the town. In Marquette the residence portion west of the main street suffered the principal damages. The houses in the course of the tornado were all with two or three exceptions completely wrecked. In this section there were a number of modern residences of which only one, the home of P. A. Thompson, was left standing.

Yesterday afternoon was hot and oppressive. Late in the evening a terrific rainstorm broke over the town. The rain continued to fall in torrents until mid night when the tornado struck. Within less than five minutes it had wrought its terrible work and passed on. Telegraph and telephone wires were carried down and it was several hours before the out side world could be apprised of the plight of the city.

It was not until 8 o'clock that physicians and surgeons began arriving from surrounding towns. In the meantime dozens of volunteers set to work to clear away the debris and extricate the dead and injured. The Swedish Lutheran parsonage and several private residences were turned into temporary hospitals. The dead were taken to a storeroom nearby. In one room in the Lutheran parsonage were six injured and in an adjoining room were five bodies of persons who had died from injuries after they had been brought in. In a half dozen other houses similar conditions were found. Dr. Lund, the Lutheran pastor, passed about among the suffering, ministering to their comfort, while thirty or forty other persons, working under his direction, cared for the injured at other points.

When the missing in Marquette had been thoroughly accounted for, the searchers directed their attention to the surrounding country. Soon half a dozen wagon loads of dead and injured had been brought to town from the district adjoining Marquette on the south. There were many narrow escapes from death. The infant daughter of Charles Sailen was lifted in her bed and carried to the middle of the street, receiving only a few scratches. Sailan and his wife were seriously injured. The mattress upon which the baby daughter of the Rev. Smith lay, was doubled up in such a manner as to cover the child and protect it from falling timbers. In spite of the destruction of the Smith house the entire family escaped unmjured.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Ellvin were carried on their bed a distance of 500 feet and laid down without being seriously injured.

KING SEES MISS ELLIOTT

Edward VII Praises American Actress and Leads Applause.

London, May 9.—King Edward and his suite occupied the royal box at the Lyric theatre last night, witnessing Maxine Elliott's performance in Her Own Way. The house was packed. His majesty led the applause throughout the evening.

At the close of the play the king said he wished to see Miss Elliott, and she attended at the royal box. His majesty complimented her on her performance and expressed pleasure at seeing her in England. He also spoke in flattering terms of the talent America is sending to England this season.

BIG SPOILS FOR REBELS

Capture 30 Cannon and 12,000 Rifles by the Fall of Sanaa.

Hodeida, Yemen Province, Turkish Arabia, May 9.—The spoils captured by the rebels at Sanaa included thirty guns, 20,000 rifles and much ammunition. The garrison and the Turkish officials were permitted to leave the city. Riza Pasha, commander of the Turkish troops in Yemen has been superseded by Marshal Ahmed Fezi Pasha, who has been reinforced by eight battalions of Albanians.

Sanaa, the capital city of Yemen province capitulated during the night of April 20. The rebels then proceeded to besiege Menakha. The latter has a garrison of five thousand men, but the troops are said to be mutinous.

Think Flagship Is Lost.

London, May 9.—The correspondent at Paris of the Times telegraphs:

"It is rumored in Russian circles here that the Japaneso flagship Mikasa was lost in the Straits of Korea a week ago."

Lived to Be 114 Years Old.

Detroit, May 5.—Piotr Kasrmieresak, who was born in Poland 114 years ago, is dead at his home here. He had been a lifelong abstainer from tobacco and liquor, and has spent most of his life in the open air.

Finishes First Course.

Rad Nauheim, May 8.—Secretary Hay has finished the first portion of the cure and is now taking the higher grade of baths. He drives, walks and goes to the concerts on the Kur Terrace daily. Professor Groedel says Mr. Hay's condition is satisfactory.

STRIKE SPREADING FAST

Flour Mill Teamsters Quit Their Places.

Chicago, May 9.—Shortage in the delivery of supplies to groceries and bakeries is threatened by a fresh spread of the teamsters' strike today. The recruits are the drivers of the Wenig Teaming company, a large concern chiefly engaged in delivering flour for milling companies. All of the men quit work when one of them was discharged for refusing to deliver to boycotted department stores.

A direct result of the strike will be a shortage of 15,000 barrels of flour a week, according to George N. Wenig. Among those for whom the firm has delivered flour are: The Northwestern Consolidated Milling Co., the Washburn-Crosby Co., the Star and Crescent Milling Co., Wells, Stone & Co., Donaldson & Co.

"Unless we can get the Employers' association to help us out, the strike means an immediate shortage in the flour supply," said Mr. Wenig. "If the strike continues there will be a flour famine. I expect to apply to the association at once."

Another strike of even greater importance impended today. The Crane company, controlling most of the material in the steam fitting and gas fitting industries, may be involved through the discharge of two drivers who refused to deliver material at the Marshall Field building on Wabash avenue. The Crane company employs a large number of teamsters who promptly sought instructions from the leaders as to whether the strike of the flour teamsters should be imitated. It was said that conferences of the Teamsters' union officials and representatives of the Crane company would be held in the hope of averting a new strike upheaval.

The rioting yesterday was of a sharper character than that of Saturday. Three men were fatally injured and a number of others were hurt. William O'Day, a colored teamster, last night was driving in an alley when he was attacked by Albert Enders, who struck him with a stone. O'Day drew a revolver and fired twice. Both bullets took effect in Enders' body. O'Day was arrested. The Hansell Alcock company, O'Day's employers, are not involved in the steamsters' strike and there was no occasion for Enders' attack.

The Employers' association last night issued a statement to the public, declaring that the charges against President Shea, of the Teamsters' union, made by the association on last Friday, are true in every particular.

In these charges it was declared that President Shea had offered to settle the strike on the following basis: The strike to be declared off, the union teamsters to return to work for twenty-four hours, during which time Shea would leave town. The employers would then have the right to discharge all union men. President Shea has denied the assertions of the employers ever since they were made and he still asserts that there is no truth in them.

The Crane company gives employment to 25,000 men directly or indirectly through its mills, foundries and warehouses. Should a strike of the Crane teamsters be declared the building industry of the entire city would be badly handicapped.

While the strike was today assuming a more threatening attitude the Employers' Teaming company is becoming increasingly aggressive. Today 1,800 teams were sent out, and the company promised to furnish teamsters to do the work of all drivers who quit. The delivery of retail goods was further extended and the number of deputy sheriffs and special police was increased. Although surrounded by six guards a non-union teamster was knocked off his wagon today and severely injured by strike sympathizers. The victim was Joseph St. John, who was attacked while driving one of the Peabody Coal company's wagons near Kinzie street bridge. He suddenly found his way blocked by teams manned by union drivers, while rocks were hurled by strike sympathizers in a crowd that had gathered. One of the missiles struck St. John in the head, inflicting a severe wound.

Motion to dissolve all federal injunctions against the strike leaders on the ground that the bills are supported by insufficient affidavits, was made before United States Circuit Judge Kohlsaat by Attorney J. C. Lebosky. Judge Kohlsaat continued the proceedings until tomorrow morning, saying he was too busy to hear arguments today. Attorney Mayer, for the employers, accepted the continuance with Mr. Lebosky, and the attorneys went to Master in Chancery Sherman's rooms, where the labor leaders had gathered to give testimony as desired by the emloyers' lawyers. President Cornelius Shea, although subpoenaed, failed to appear in court, but the room was crowded with labor leaders, among whom were President Charles Dold, of the Chicago Federation of Labor.

Rioting broke out at Lake and Clark streets this afternoon when a fruit laden truck belonging to the Employers' Teaming company and driven by Henry Scott, a colored nonunion teamster, was surrounded by a blockade of wagons and a mob estimated by the police to have numbered 1,000 persons. A riot call brought police to the spot and after a half hour of active work the police dispersed the crowd and the blockading wagons drove away. Stones and missiles were thrown and one shot was fired. The police were unable to learn who fired the shot or whether any person was wounded.

The commission appointed by Mayor Dunne to investigate the strike started work in earnest today. Attorney Seymour Steadman, representing the Chicago Federation of Labor, appeared before the commission and made a plea for public hearings, the commission having previously decided to hold secret sessions. The commissioners took the matter under advisement.

The employers sprang a coup by an offer that tempts many owners of teams to turn over their wagons and horses to the Employers' Teaming company. The offer is: "We will pay $100 a month for each team, the company to furnish a competent driver and feed the horses."

With reports coming into headquarters of a gloomy nature, the leaders were in no frame of mind to be enthusiastic over the visit of President Roosevelt. The committee to wait upon the nation's chief has been named, but there seems to be a disposition to put upon President Dold, of the Chicago Federation of Labor, the burden of writing a statement of the strikers' side of the controversy for the President's perusal.

Union labor leaders appeared less enthusiastic today about bringing their strike troubles to the attention of President Roosevelt. They have named C. P. Shea, Charles Dold, John J. Fitzpatrick, T. A. Rickert, J. F. O'Neill, and T. P. Quinn as the committee to interview the nation's executive, but apparently little hope is entertained by these men and their colleagues that the President will take such a hold of the present strike as he did in the case of the anthracite labor war.

Directors Confer.

New York, May 9.—A meeting of the board of directors of the Equitable Life Assurance society, held yesterday, was attended by more than 20 members of the board. Special stress was laid upon the statement that the meeting was in the fullest sense informal, and this was attested by the fact that no secretary was appointed and no minutes recorded in order, as Senator Depew explained, that the meeting should only be in the form of a conference for the purpose of a frank interchange of views as to which course would best serve the interests of the society. The meeting was called by Jacob Schiff.

Destroy Prince's Estate.

Tiraspol, Russia, May 9.—A general revolutionary movement has occurred among the peasants of the province of Bessarabia. They have attacked and burned several estates. The valuable estate of Prince Abamelek is among these destroyed.

PRESIDENT FOR JUSTICE

Gives Denverites Ideas on Rate Legislation.

Denver, May 9.—President Roosevelt discussed railroad rate legislation at a banquet given by the chamber of commerce in the Brown Palace hotel last night. The President finished his speech after midnight.

"I want to say a word as to governmental policy in which I feel that this whole country ought to take a great interest, and which is itself but a part of a general policy into which I think our government must go. I have spoken of the policy of extending the powers of the interstate commerce commission and of giving them particularly the power to fix rates and to have the rates that they fix go into effect practically at once.

"As I say, that represents in my mind part of what should be the general policy of this country. The policy of giving not to the state, but to the general government, an increased supervisory and regulatory power over corporations is the first step, and to my mind, the most important step. In the days of the fathers of the older among you, the highways of commerce for civilized nations were what they had always been; that is, waterways and roads. Therefore, they were open to all who chose to travel upon them. Within the last two generations we have seen systems grow up, and now the typical highway of commerce is the railroad. Compared to the railroad, the ordinary road for wheeled vehicles and the waterways, whether natural or artificial, have lost all their importance. Here in Colorado, for instance, it is the railroads which are the only highways that you need take into account in dealing with the question of commerce in the state or outside of the state. Therefore, under this changed system, we see highways of commerce grow up, each of which is controlled by a single corporation or individual; sometimes several of them being controlled in combination by corporations, or by a few individuals. When such is the case, in my judgment, it is absolutely necessary that the nation, for the state cannot possibly do it, should assume a supervisory and regulatory function over the great corporations which practically control the highways of commerce.

"As with everything else mundane, when you get that supervisory and regulatory power on behalf of the nation, you will not have cured all the evils that existed, and you will not equal the expectations of the amiable but ill regulated enthusiast, who thinks that you will have cured all those evils. A measure of good will come. Some good will be done, some injustice will have been prevented, but we shall be a long way from the millennium. Get that fact clear in your mind, or you will be laying up for yourselves a store of incalculable disappointment in the future. That is the first thing.

"Now the second step: When you give a nation that power, remember that harm and not good will come from the giving unless you give it with the firm determination not only to get justice yourselves, but to do justice to others; that you will be as jealous to do justice to the railroads as to exact justice from them. We cannot afford in any shape or way in this country to encourage a feeling which would do injustice to a man of property, any more than we would submit to injustice from a man of property. Whether the man owns the biggest railroad or the greatest outside corporation in the land, or whether he makes each day's bread by the sweat of that day's toil, he is entitled to justice and fair dealing, no more and no less."

The presidential special train, consisting of a baggage car, buffet car, sleeper, private car of the general manager of the road and the President's private car, Rocket, pulled by one of the new monster engines, left the union depot here over the Union Pacific railroad for Chicago promptly at 7 o'clock this morning. The curtains in the President's private car were closely down and all was quiet within. Quite a crowd had assembled at the station, but no demonstration was made when it became known that the President was slumbering. The huge engine was piloted by Engineer Hockenberger, and was in charge of Conductor Clark. The engine itself was literally smothered in decorations consisting of tricolored effects in bunting. Several large portraits were displayed on the sides of the engine cab. Preceding the President's special train by 10 minutes went a pilot train of one coach. The pilot train will lead the special to Julesburg, when another pilot will take its place and run ahead of the special into Omaha. Track walkers and inspectors were ordered out at daylight all along this division of the Union Pacific and every precaution was taken to insure the President's safety on his eastward journey.

BANK CLERKS' PENSIONS

President Vanderlip Tells Clerks They Should Have Them.

St. Paul, Minn., May 9. — Frank H. Vanderlip, vice president of the National City bank of New York, in an address last night at the annual banquet of the St. Paul chapter of the American Institute of Bank Clerks, spoke strongly in favor of an old age pension for bank employes. Mr. Vanderlip said in part:

"I have lately been giving some attention to the subject of old age pensions. I have been studying with much interest the remarkable system which now is in operation in Germany. More recently I have had the pleasure of studying with Mr. Andrew Carnegie this old age pension problem, as it especially affects the noble profession of teaching.

"I believe there are other classes entitled to security against an old age of poverty. I believe that as a body the bank clerks of this country should be made secure in the assurance that a lifetime of faithfulness, industry and integrity should be followed by an old age free from want.

"My suggestion is that the American institute take up this subject, study it in the light of what has been done in other countries; study it in the light of some beginnings which have been made here, confer with the bank officers and finally resolve on a plan which will meet with the general approval of the banking interests of the country. And I am here now to say that when you have done that, the institution of which I am an officer, will, if you will permit, have great pride in heading with its name the list of banks accepting the responsibility of the plan."

WANTS MINERS TO STICK

President Mitchell Will Urge Them to Stand by Unions.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 9.—John Mitchell, president of the United Mine workers, is expected to arrive in the anthracite region Saturday and will remain for a period of three months. It is expected that he will deliver an address in almost every city and town in the region. His mission will be for the purpose of urging the miners to retain their membership in the various organizations and to urge all delinquent members to rejoin the union.

It is said here that he will hold a conference Monday with District Presidents Nicholls, Dettrey and Fahey for the purpose of arranging plans for next year when the miners' agreement expires with the coal companies.

Battleships Will Dock.

Norfolk, V., May 8.—The United States battleships Maine, Kearsarge, Kentucky and Missouri, comprising the first division of the Atlantic coast battleship squadron, in command of Rear Admiral Evans, and the battleships Iowa and Illinois, of the second division of the battleship squadron, which are in Hampton Roads, will, with the exception of the Iowa, all proceed north for docking and slight repairs. The Maine will be docked at New York, June 30; Missouri at Boston, June 21; Kearsarge at New York, June 21; Kentucky at New York, June 13; Illinois at Boston, June 7.

The Iowa will come to Norfolk for repairs, afterward going to Boston, to be docked June 14.

BATTLE LASTS TWO DAYS

Twelve Persons Are Killed and Fifty Injured in Riots at Zhitomir.

St. Petersburg, May 9.—The report in circulation here last night that there had been a massacre of Jews at Zhitomir, government of Volhynia, Southwestern Russia, is confirmed in a dispatch to the Novosti, which says the rioting began May 7 and continued for 48 hours.

Orthodox Christians fell upon the Jews in the streets.

The Jews were armed and fought their assailants, many being killed or wounded on both sides.

Private dispatches from Zhitomir attribute the attack upon the Jews to articles in M. Kroushevan's paper.

Twelve persons were killed and fifty wounded.

On Sunday the Jews telegraphed to friends in St. Petersburg to ask the authorities to take strong measures for their protection, and orders to that effect were sent. A renewal of the fighting was expected today.

Commenting upon this news the Novosti remarks upon the coincidence that M. Kroushevan, the former editor of the Bessarabyetz of Kishineff, held to be responsible for the massacre of 1903 at that place, had hardly returned to Kishineff and started the publication of a new paper, the Friend, before Jewish massacres commenced in the neighborhood.

OPTIMISTIC OUTLOOK

Winter Wheat Is Heading in the West.

Washington, May 9.—The weekly crop bulletin issued by the weather bureau is summarized as follows:

In California, generally throughout the central and southern Rocky mountain districts, and in the Dakotas and Minnesota, the week ending May 8 was abnormally cool and moist. Freezing temperatures extended southward to the central portions of Arizona and New Mexico, with frost and snow in the central and northern Rocky mountain regions and upper Missouri and Red River of the North valleys. In the gulf states, central valleys, most of the lake region, and in the Atlantic coast districts, excepting New England, the temperature was favorable, but excessive rains hindered work over the northern portions of the central and west gulf states, in the lower Ohio and central Mississippi valley, in Minnesota and the Dakotas and in the middle Rocky mountain region and in New York, New England, and rain is needed in the middle Atlantic states, portions of Kansas and of the North Pacific coast. Heavy rains have prevented rapid progress with corn planting over a large part of Missouri, Illinois and Indiana, but elsewhere this work has advanced satisfactorily, planting having begun as far north as the southern portions of South Dakota, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan. In the southern states the general condition of the corn crop is very promising, but it is suffering for cultivation over a large part of the South Atlantic and east gulf states and in Texas.

Winter wheat is now heading as far north as the southern portions of Kansas and Missouri and in Kentucky. The general condition of this crop continues highly favorable in the states east of the Rocky mountains, although some reports of injury by rust are received from Texas and Oklahoma and Indian Territories.

On the Pacific coast winter wheat continues promising, although some unfavorable reports respecting lowland wheat are received from Oregon, and recent heavy rains and high winds caused lodging to some extent in California. The weather conditions of the past week were not favorable for the completion of wheat seeding over the northern portions of North Dakota and Minnesota, and early spring wheat over the central portion of the spring wheat region and in Iowa is backward but fair progress. In Nebraska and Colorado and on the north Pacific coast the condition of the crop is promising.

The reports from Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa respecting oats indicate that this crop in these states is in fair condition only, but elsewhere the reports generally range from good to excellent. In the southern states oats are heading and seeding continues in North Dakota and the northern portion of the middle Atlantic states. Much cotton remains to be planted in Arkansas, northern Mississippi, portions of Louisiana and in northern and central Texas, and planting is unfinished in the Carolinas, northern Georgia, Tennessee and Oklahoma. In central and northern Texas a large area requires replanting, and that up is not in very promising condition and is in need of cultivation. In southern Texas the crop is in better condition, although damaged by rain. Good stands are reported from the central and eastern districts of the cotton belt, where the crop is making favorable progress, although needing cultivation in Georgia.

A large part of the tobacco crop has been planted in North Carolina and planting has begun in Tennessee. Plants are plentiful in Ohio, Kentucky and Virginia, but transplanting has not begun in these states. The outlook for most fruits, except peaches, is favorable.

A good hay crop is generally promised.

MUST BEGIN WORK AGAIN

Sheridan Statue Commission Has No Satisfactory Design.

Washington, May 9.—Secretary Taft, as ex-officio chairman of the committee appointed to erect a statue in memory of General Philip H. Sheridan, presided over a meeting at the war department yesterday called to ascertain why so little had been accomplished. Mrs. Sheridan was present and emphatically disapproved of the model prepared by direction of the committee of the Army of the Cumberland which initiated the movement to erect the statue.

As a result of the meeting it was decided that the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, which has already expended $2,500 in its effort to secure a satisfactory model, should be requested to turn over to the commission the $4,000 remaining in its hands and that the commission in turn should request congress to increase the appropriation of $50,000 which it has already made for the statue to a sum sufficient to make the available balance about $79,000. Then all the work will be done over again and new designs procured without reference to those heretofore submitted.

Wants Liberty Bell.

Philadelphia, May 5.—A letter from Henry E. Reed, secretary of the Lewis and Clarke exposition, has been received by the common council requesting that the Liberty bell be sent to the exposition at Portland, Ore. The letter was referred to the committee on city property.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, May 6.—Bradstreet's says: What might be termed a breathing spell is being taken in numerous lines of trade and industry pending the advent of settled weather, clearer views of crop out turn, and the settlement of the Chicago strike. Heavy rains or cool weather have retarded corn and cotton crop preparations and retail trade, but have rather favored winter wheat, which fully holds the magnificent promise of a month ago, while an increased area is certain in spring wheat, which latter, however, needs more moisture. Iron and steel are rather quieter as regards new business, and increased ease is noted in old material, pig iron and bars, but structural material is eagerly bid for and large orders for railways cars guaranteed activity for the mills for months to come. The building trades and allied lines, such as lumber, hardware, paints and glass, are apparently doing the business of their lives, unchecked and untouched by the usual May day labor disturbances.

All statistical measures of trade progress point to general business showing satisfactory increases over preceding years at this date. Bank clearings are of enormous volume, next to the largest ever recorded; failures are fewer and liabilities smaller than a year ago, railway earnings are indicative of a heavy tonnage movement, but money remains strikingly easy, considering present and recently past activity in trade and finance.

Wool has been active in al markets this week and some varieties of cotton and woolen dress goods display relatively most activity. Metals other than iron are rather easier. Other staples show little change.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending May 4 number 193, against 193 last week, 176 in the like week in 1904, 175 in 1903, 179 in 1902, and 193 in 1901. In Canada failures for the week number 29, as against 17 last week and 18 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, May 9.—Close.—Irregular and ragged was the closing of wheat today. Toledo prices were inclined to be lower though losses were small.

New York, St. Louis, Duluth and Minneapolis were strong and generally registered gains. Chicago was weak on the persistent selling in the July and the apathetic condition of May. Damage reports were again in circulation. Kansas City sent out a story to the effect that rust was steadily moving north through Oklahoma as fast as the wheat headed. In a measure this report was confirmed by the agriculture department's weather report today. Drouth in other sections of the country were reported. Minneapolis was said to be a heavy buyer of July in the St. Louis market and this was probably in line with the Jones statement that in his opinion there would not be as much July wheat for delivery as the country was generally expecting. Considerable comment was caused by the decrease of 1,517,000 bushels shown in Bradstreet's available. The weakness in Chicago resulted from the dumping of several large lines of July by leading interests.

Estimates at Chicago tomorrow were six cars; clearances were 41,000 bushels.

Primary wheat receipts were 181,000 bushels, against 205,000 a week ago and 171,000 a year ago; shipments were 336,000 bushels, against 457,000 and 604,000.

Light receipts and a good tone to cattle failed to have a strengthening effect in corn. First prices of May were unchanged, and the futures indicated losses of ½c, but the closing of corn was strong. Market took on gains in cash and May, while futures were firm at unchanged figures. Snow's report to the effect that eastern corn planting had been delayed was a disquieting factor, and the big decrease of 2,513,000 bushels in Bradstreet's available, was the feature of the market. There was some selling by leading houses, but it was not of sufficient dimensions to check the upward trend. Estimates were light; clearances were 95,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts were 155,000 bushels, against 170,000 a week ago and 403,000 a year ago; shipments were 324,00 bushels, against 403,000 and 463,000.

Oats were firm on light receipts. Receipts did not approach last year's movement for the corresponding period. There was little business, few inquiries and light selling orders being the rule.

At the close prices generally averaged 1¼c decline. The market declined more because trading sentiment was dead than from any other cause.

Clover seed was dull. No shipments or receipts were reported. Light inquiries and no selling orders the feature.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close May 9.	Close May 8.
Wheat—					
Cash	96½	98½	98	98	98
May	98	98	97¼	97¼	97½
July	84¼	84⅞	84¼	84½	84½
Sept....	81⅞	81½	80⅞	81⅝	81½
Corn—					
Cash	.....	.....	.....